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No. 44
DELL
TERRY AND THE PIRATES

TERRY and the Pirates

by MILTON CANIFF

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE REWARDS CONNIE AND BIG STOOP FOR HELPING TO STRAIGHTEN OUT HIS DIFFICULTIES. AND NOW...
I HAVE ADMIRED THE COURAGE AND RESOURCEFULNESS OF BOTH YOU MEN DURING THE EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEKS...
..IT WOULD PLEASE ME GREATLY IF YOU, RYAN, WOULD JOIN MY FIRM IN AN EXECUTIVE CAPACITY — AND YOU, TERRY, AS A JUNIOR CLERK...
WE HAVE NEVER BEEN —AH— TIED DOWN, SO TO SPEAK, MR. SMYTHE — HEATHERSTONE...WE'D HAVE TO THINK IT OVER...
EVERY MAN SHOULD TAKE ROOT SOMEWHERE — I AM OFFERING YOU THAT CHANCE, NOW! BUT TAKE YOUR TIME DECIDING!— MEANWHILE, YOU ARE MY GUESTS AT THE CLUB....
SAY THERE, YOU BLOKES GOT NO BUSINESS IN THIS HERE BANKIN' ESTABLISHMENT!
IS SO! IS SO! GOT BIG LOTSA MONIES CHECKER FLOM MIST' SMITTY — STONEHEATER!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS! YOU SAY YOU HAVE A CHEQUE?
IS FACT! HALF FOR BIG FELLER— HALF FOR CONNIE!
OH, YES — MR. SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE CALLED ABOUT IT... TRIFLE IRREGULAR, BEING TORN — I'LL TAKE YOUR CHEQUE TO THE VICE-PRESIDENT..
OH, NO! CONNIE NEAR OF BANK GENTS WHO TAKE CHECKERS FOR VICE! WE COME 'LONG- SEE NO DO!

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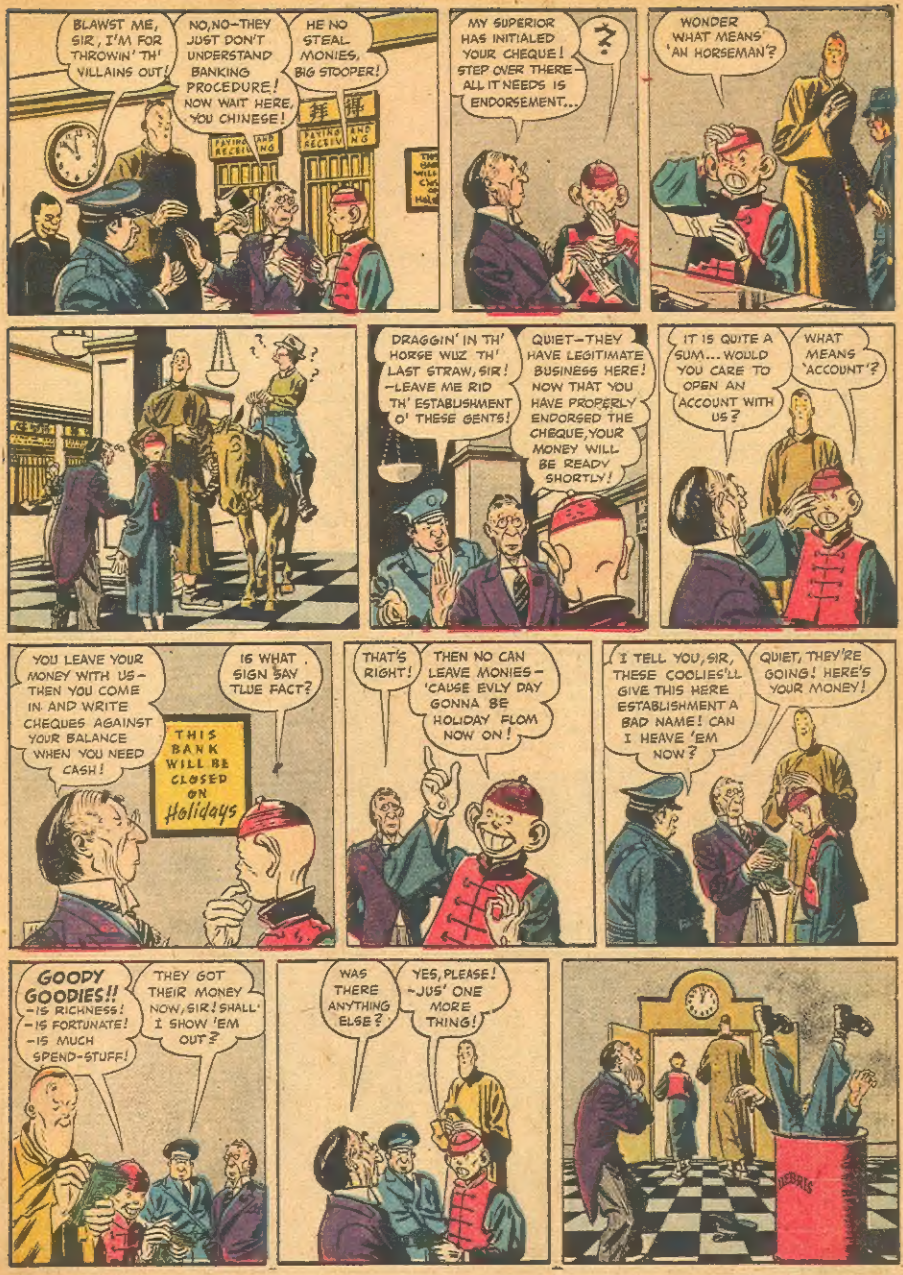
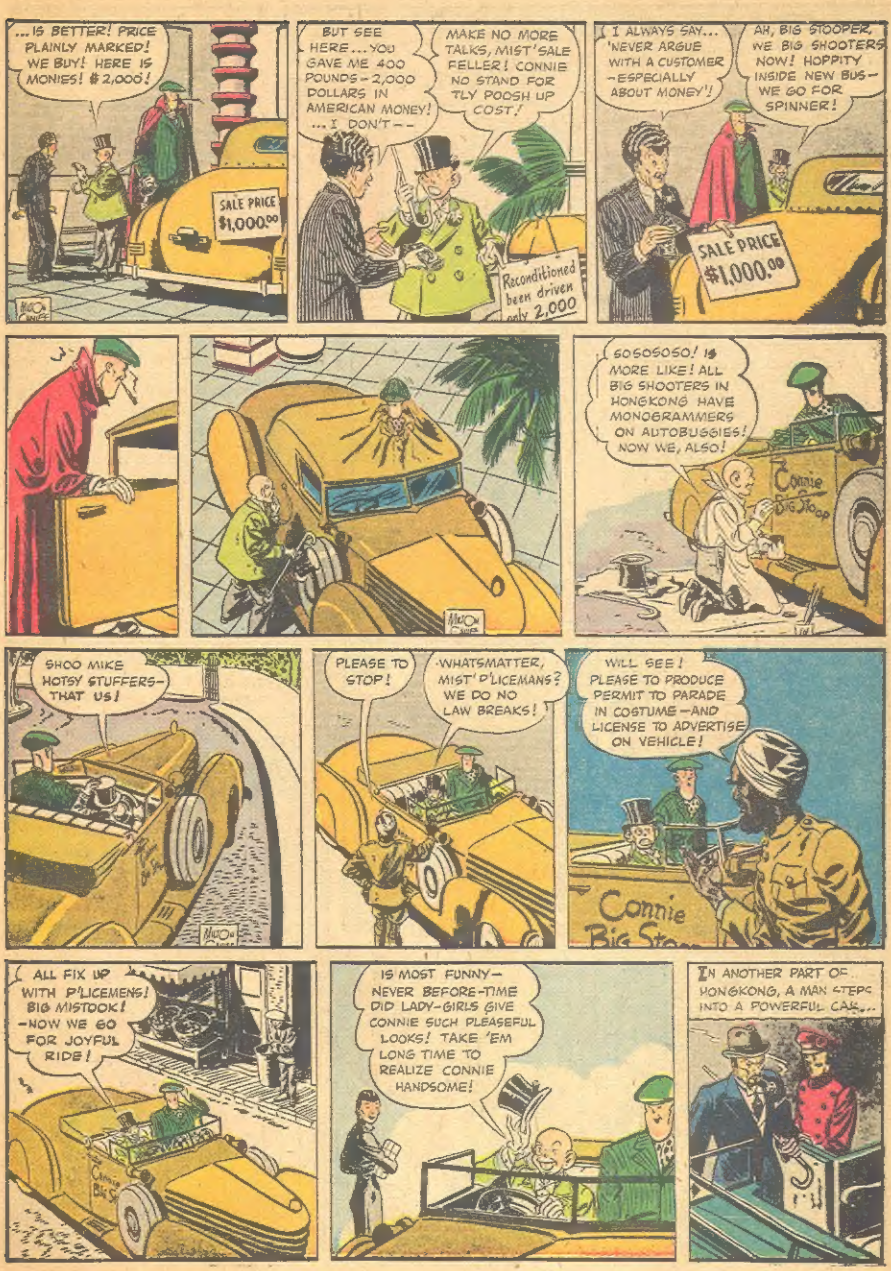

BLAWST ME, SIR, I'M FOR THROWIN' TH' VILLAINS OUT!
NO, NO—THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND BANKING PROCEDURE! NOW WAIT HERE, YOU CHINESE!
HE NO STEAL MONIES, BIG STOOPER!
PAYING AND RECEIVING
MY SUPERIOR HAS INITIALED YOUR CHEQUE! STEP OVER THERE— ALL IT NEEDS IS ENDORSEMENT...
?
WONDER WHAT MEANS 'AN HORSEMAN'?
DRAGGIN' IN TH' HORSE WUZ TH' LAST STRAW, SIR! —LEAVE ME RID TH' ESTABLISHMENT O' THESE GENTS!
QUIET—THEY HAVE LEGITIMATE BUSINESS HERE! NOW THAT YOU HAVE PROPERLY ENDORSED THE CHEQUE, YOUR MONEY WILL BE READY SHORTLY!
IT IS QUITE A SUM... WOULD YOU CARE TO OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US?
WHAT MEANS 'ACCOUNT'?
YOU LEAVE YOUR MONEY WITH US— THEN YOU COME IN AND WRITE CHEQUES AGAINST YOUR BALANCE WHEN YOU NEED CASH!
IS WHAT I SIGN SAY TLUE FACT?
THIS BANK WILL BE CLOSED ON Holidays
THAT'S RIGHT!
THEN NO CAN LEAVE MONIES— 'CAUSE EVLY DAY GONNA BE HOLIDAY FLOM NOW ON!
I TELL YOU, SIR, THESE COOLIES'LL GIVE THIS HERE ESTABLISHMENT A BAD NAME! CAN I HEAVE 'EM NOW?
QUIET, THEY'RE GOING! HERE'S YOUR MONEY!
GOODY GOODIES!! —IS RICHNESS! —IS FORTUNATE! —IS MUCH SPEND-STUFF!
THEY GOT THEIR MONEY NOW, SIR! SHALL I SHOW 'EM OUT?
WAS THERE ANYTHING ELSE?
YES, PLEASE! —JUS' ONE MORE THING!
DEBRIS

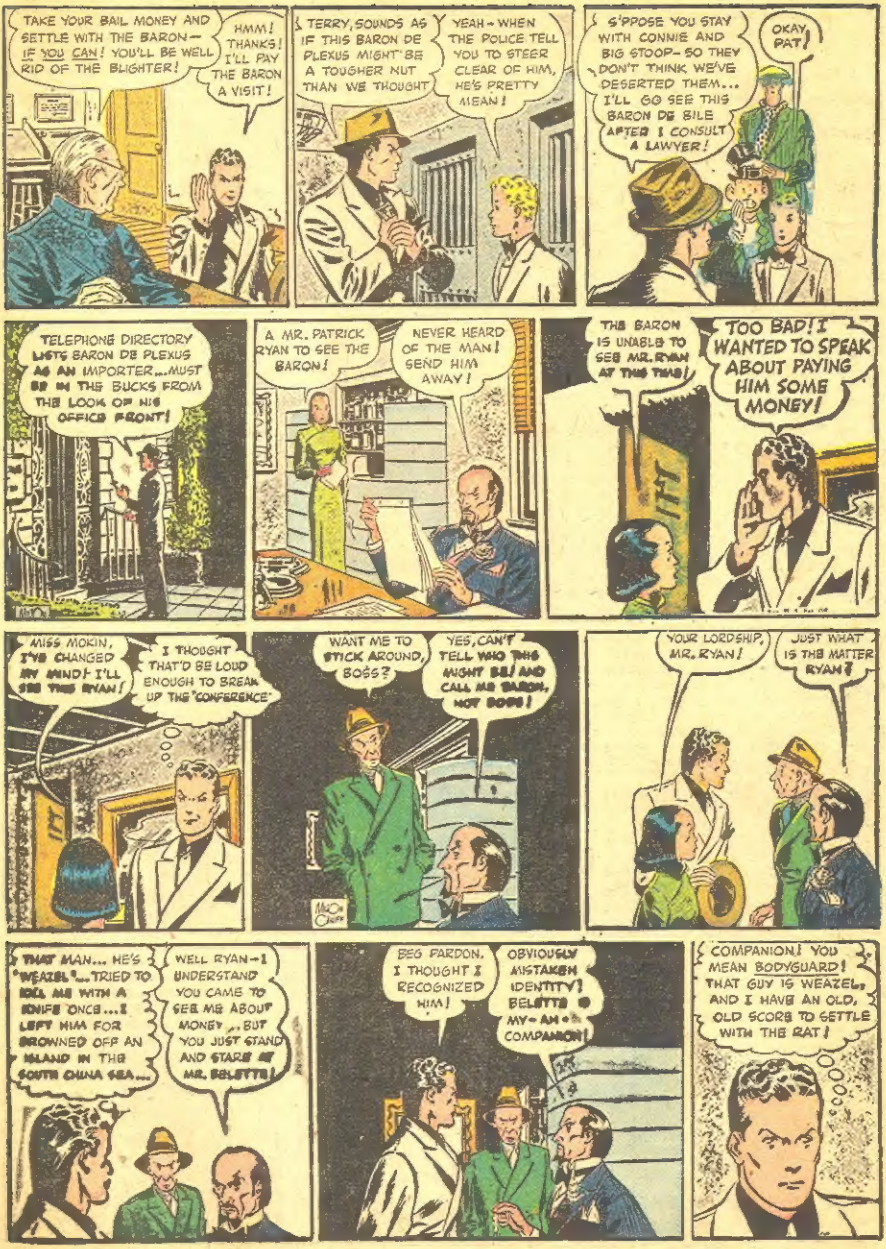
SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE'S OFFERING US A JOB SORTA CUTS OFF THE ROAMIN' AROUND, PAT!
YEAH - IT MEANS A DESK AND ALL THE TRIMMINGS, TERRY...
...THAT'S THE ACCEPTED WAY TO GET ALONG IN THE WORLD....
I S'PPOSE THAT'S RIGHT, PAT — A GUY CAN'T BE A ROLLIN' STONE FOREVER!
I'M TRYING TO KID MYSELF! I'M NO MORE THE BIG BUSINESS TYPE THAN ROBINSON CRUSOE! — BUT NO MONEY - NO FORMAL EDUCATION FOR TERRY!
WHAT AM I TALKIN' ABOUT? WHY NOT BE A ROLLIN' STONE? MOST GUYS WOULD BE IF THEY DARED!.... BUT WE'VE GOT TO BUCKLE DOWN AN' MAKE SOME SHEKELS — OR PAT'LL NEVER GET TO FIRST BASE WITH NORMANDIE SANDHURST!
LOOKIT ALL THOSE GUYS LINED UP, PAT! WONDER WHAT'S DOIN?
FUNNY PLACE FOR A BREADLINE!
GEE, WHAT A MOB!
LOOKS LIKE RELATIVES WAITING TO HEAR A WILL READ! HEY! THEY LEAD TO OUR DOOR!
PARDON ME, I'D LIKE TO GET IN THERE!
OH, NO! IF YUH GOT SOMETHIN' T' SELL TH' TWO CHINEE SERVANTS WOT GOT THAT REWARD MONEY, YUH KIN GO TO TH' END O' TH' LINE AN' WAIT YER TURN!!
GEE, PAT — THE NEWS OF CONNIE AN' STOOP GETTING $5,000 REWARD MUSTA GOT AROUND FAST!
YOU'D THINK SO FROM THAT CROWD IN THE HALL! FLIES NEVER LIGHT ON AN EMPTY HONEY JAR!
WOWSY! WHAT'S THAT JABBERIN' IN CHINESE IN TH' NEXT ROOM?

SO YOU TWO HIRED A FLOCK OF SERVANTS WITH YOUR REWARD MONEY, EH?
GONNA QUIT US NOW?
OH, NO, MIST' PAT, MIST' TERRY! WE KETCHUM PERSONAL SERVING BOYS— BUT WILL STILL WORK FOR YOU —ALL TIME!
OKAY— THEN I WANT MY GRAY TROUSERS PRESSED AND MY BROWN SHOES SHINED— CHOP, CHOP!
HOKE DOKE!
CONNIE AND BIG STOOP ARE SURE HAVIN' TH' LIFE SINCE THEY GOT THAT $5,000 REWARD!
YEAH—BUT THEY'RE STILL WORKING FOR US! CONNIE! RUN DOWN AND GET ME A PACK OF CIGARETTES AND SOME PIPE TOBACCO!
YES, INDEED! MIST' PAT!
CHOP, CHOP! IF WORK FOR CONNIE AN' STOOPER—ALSO WORK FOR MIST' PAT AN' MIST' TERRY!
RUN SUDDEN! IF SERVE CONNIE AN' BIG STOOP— ALSO SERVE MIST' PAT AN' MIST' TERRY!
SCRUB QUICK! CONNIE ORDERS!! MAKE NICE FOR MIST' PAT AN' MIST' TERRY!

LOOKIT, STOOPER! IS MIST' TERRY AN' MIST' PAT! HOWDO! HOWDO! -YOU LIKE NEW CLOTHINGS, PLEASE?
WHY-AH-YES! THAT REWARD MONEY HAS MADE CHANGED PERSONS OF YOU!
IS GOODY! NOW CAN GO MAKE BUY AUTOMOBUGGY!
WHAT DO CLOTHES HAVE TO DO WITH BUYING A CAR?
OH, MUCHLY! CONNIE AN' STOOPER WANT MAKE BUY SWELLISH ENGLISHMAN'S GASSY-WAGON...IF SALES GENT THINK WE DUMB CHINESERS- COST BE HUGE .... NOW WE LOOK JUS' LIKE BUTISHERS-AN' SELL-FELLER NOT DARE RAISE PRICE! IS SIMPLE!
I SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD THAT LAST COCKTAIL AT LUNCH!
WHAT'S MATTER, MIST'? - WE COME MAKE BUY SWELLISH GASSY-WAGON!
OH-OH-THAT'S DIFFERENT! ARE YOU INTERESTED IN A TOWN CAR?
NO, INDEEDLY, WE WANT BUS THAT WILL GO ANY PLACE!
AH-YES, OF COURSE..
...WILL YOU HAVE A CAR TO TRADE IN?
TOOSH, TOOSH, MIST' SALES GENT! WE NOT ROADSIDE PEDDLERS...WE WANT AUTOBUGGY FOR PLEASURES ONLY!
NO LIKE SITUATION, MIST' SALES-GENT! YOU SHOW WE MUCH AUTOBUGGIES- BUT NO SAY HOW MUCH COST! MEBBE THINK WE DUMB!
BUT, PLEASE...
HA! THIS DIFFERENT!
Reconditioned been driven only 2,000


...IS BETTER! PRICE PLAINLY MARKED! WE BUY! HERE IS MONIES! $2,000!
SALE PRICE $1,000.00
BUT SEE HERE... YOU GAVE ME 400 POUNDS - 2,000 DOLLARS IN AMERICAN MONEY! ...I DON'T--
MAKE NO MORE TALKS, MIST' SALE FELLER! CONNIE NO STAND FOR TLY POOSH UP COST!
Reconditioned been driven only 2,000
I ALWAYS SAY... 'NEVER ARGUE WITH A CUSTOMER -ESPECIALLY ABOUT MONEY'!
AH, BIG STOOPER, WE BIG SHOOTERS NOW! HOPPITY INSIDE NEW BUS- WE GO FOR SPINNER!
SALE PRICE $1,000.00
GOSOSOSO! IS MORE LIKE! ALL BIG SHOOTERS IN HONGKONG HAVE MONOGRAMMERS ON AUTOBUSSIES! NOW WE, ALSO!
Connie Big Stoop
SHOO MIKE HOTSY STUFFERS- THAT US!
PLEASE TO STOP!
WHATSMATTER, MIST' P'LICEMANS? WE DO NO LAW BREAKS!
WILL SEE! PLEASE TO PRODUCE PERMIT TO PARADE IN COSTUME -AND LICENSE TO ADVERTISE ON VEHICLE!
Connie Big Stoop
ALL FIX UP WITH P'LICEMENS! BIG MISTOOK! -NOW WE GO FOR JOYFUL RIDE!
IS MOST FUNNY- NEVER BEFORE-TIME DID LADY-GIRLS GIVE CONNIE SUCH PLEASEFUL LOOKS! TAKE 'EM LONG TIME TO REALIZE CONNIE HANDSOME!
IN ANOTHER PART OF HONGKONG, A MAN STEPS INTO A POWERFUL CAR...

ROUSE FROM YOUR EVIL THOUGHTS AND DRIVE TO MY OFFICE!
FUNNY, CONNIE AND BIG STOOP HAVE BEEN GONE FOR HOURS... WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED!
PROBABLY JOY RIDING IN THEIR NEW CAR.... SOMEONE AT THE DOOR...
ME B'LONG P'LICE HOUSE! -BLING 'LONG CHIT FLOM BOY B'LONG THIS PLACE!
GEE, PAT... FROM CONNIE! SENT FROM THE POLICE STATION! OH, BOY, SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE!
LISTEN..." OH WOE! IS HUGE TLOUBLE! CONNIE AN' BIG STOOPER IN HOOSYGOW 'CAUSE BUMP-BANG FELLER IN GASSY-WAGON! PLEASE COME HELP! VELLY HUMBLE ME, CONNIE"
THE HEART OF CHINA CRIES OUT TO ITS WESTERN FRIENDS, TERRY! WE'RE OFF TO FREE THE POOR ORIENTAL FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THE WHITE MAN!
AT THE JAIL, CONNIE RELATES A SAD TALE....
... SO WE DLIVE 'LONG IN NEW CHUG-BUGGY - SUDDEN COMES BOOM-BUMP WITH OTHER GASSY-WAGON... MAN IN SAME GET MOS' ANGLY... HE CALL P'LICE GENT AN' WE SOON BY HOOSYGOW...
...THIS FELLER BIG SHOOTER IN HONGKONG... CALLED BY NAME BARON DE PLEXUS.... MAKE AWFUL ACCUSE — SAY HE HURT IN PERSON AN' IN DIGNITY... SO HERE IS WE!
INSTRUCTIONS
MUST NOT HAVE BEEN BADLY HURT OR HE COULDN'T HAVE COME HERE TO PREFER CHARGES! ... DON'T WORRY, LADS, WE'LL BAIL YOU OUT! I HAVE THE LAST OF THE REWARD MONEY YOU LEFT IN MY CARE!
...THIS BARON DE PLEXUS WILL COOL DOWN WHEN HE GETS OVER THE SHOCK OF THE CRACK-UP!
DON'T BE TOO SURE, ME BUCKO! THAT BARON'S A LONG DISTANCE HATER!
YES, GON, I'LL ACCEPT BAIL FOR YOUR CHINESE FRIENDS - BUT WOULD YOU CARE FOR A NIP OF ADVICE?
WHY, SURE! GLAD TO HAVE IT, OFFICER!
REQUEST
THIS BARON DE PLEXUS IS A SHARP ONE! HE'LL HAVE THE CHAPS IN COURT AN' WORK LIKE THE SATAN HIMSELF TO GET 'EM PUNISHED FOR SMASHIN' HIS AUTO!
SOUNDS LIKE A SOUR OLD GAFFER!
REQUEST
SOUR'S NOT TH' HALF! HE'S THE SORT WHO TAKES PLEASURE IN BEATIN' A BLOKE WHEN HE'S DOWN... ESPECIALLY, WHEN THE CHAP CAN'T FIGHT BACK!


TAKE YOUR BAIL MONEY AND SETTLE WITH THE BARON— IF YOU CAN! YOU'LL BE WELL RID OF THE BLIGHTER!
HMM! THANKS! I'LL PAY THE BARON A VISIT!
TERRY, SOUNDS AS IF THIS BARON DE PLEXUS MIGHT BE A TOUGHER NUT THAN WE THOUGHT
YEAH — WHEN THE POLICE TELL YOU TO STEER CLEAR OF HIM, HE'S PRETTY MEAN!
S'PPOSE YOU STAY WITH CONNIE AND BIG STOOP— SO THEY DON'T THINK WE'VE DESERTED THEM... I'LL GO SEE THIS BARON DE SILE AFTER I CONSULT A LAWYER!
OKAY, PAT!
TELEPHONE DIRECTORY LISTS BARON DE PLEXUS AS AN IMPORTER...MUST BE IN THE BUCKS FROM THE LOOK OF HIS OFFICE FRONT!
A MR. PATRICK RYAN TO SEE THE BARON!
NEVER HEARD OF THE MAN! SEND HIM AWAY!
THE BARON IS UNABLE TO SEE MR. RYAN AT THIS TIME!
TOO BAD! I WANTED TO SPEAK ABOUT PAYING HIM SOME MONEY!
MISS MOKIN, I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I'LL SEE THIS RYAN!
I THOUGHT THAT'D BE LOUD ENOUGH TO BREAK UP THE 'CONFERENCE'
WANT ME TO STICK AROUND, BOSS?
YES, CAN'T TELL WHO THIS MIGHT BE! AND CALL ME BARON, NOT BOSS!
YOUR LORDSHIP, MR. RYAN!
JUST WHAT IS THE MATTER RYAN?
THAT MAN... HE'S 'WEAZEL'... TRIED TO KILL ME WITH A KNIFE ONCE... I LEFT HIM FOR DROWNED OFF AN ISLAND IN THE SOUTH CHINA SEA...
WELL RYAN — I UNDERSTAND YOU CAME TO SEE ME ABOUT MONEY... BUT YOU JUST STAND AND STARE AT MR. BELETTE!
BEG PARDON. I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED HIM!
OBVIOUSLY MISTAKEN IDENTITY! BELETTE IS MY — AH — COMPANION!
COMPANION! YOU MEAN BODYGUARD! THAT GUY IS WEAZEL, AND I HAVE AN OLD, OLD SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE RAT!

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GOING TO THE OFFICE OF BARON DE PLEXUS TO SETTLE CONNIE'S TRAFFIC ACCIDENT OUT OF COURT, PAT FINDS THE BARON'S BODYGUARD IS ONE "WEAZEL", A MAN WHO ONCE TRIED TO KILL HIM... PAT TRICKS THE THUG INTO SIGNING CONNIE'S RELEASE PAPERS —THEN ANNOUNCES THAT THE SIGNATURE WILL SEND THE GUNMAN TO JAIL ON AN OLD FORGERY CHARGE... WEAZEL THROWS A KNIFE —WHICH BARELY MISSES PAT...

YOU FOOL! YOUR FINGERPRINTS ARE ON THAT KNIFE!

RIGHT! THAT AND HIS PHONY SIGNATURE WILL BE MIGHTY INTERESTING TO THE POLICE!

HE'S GOT IT ON ME BOSS! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT!

THE BARON MUST HAVE KNOWN YOU WERE A CROOK WHEN HE HIRED YOU — YOUR NEW NAME, "BELETTE" MEANS "WEASEL" IN FRENCH! YOU WOULDN'T BE CLEVER ENOUGH TO THINK OF THAT!...

...SO YOUR HANDS ARE NOT SO CLEAN, BARON! THIS MAN TRIED TO KILL ME ONCE—AND I'M GOING TO PUT HIM WHERE HE'LL HAVE TIME TO REGRET IT!

YOU'RE QUITE A TROUBLEMAKER, RYAN! I THINK THIS HANDY INSTRUMENT MAY INDUCE YOU TO SIT DOWN AWHILE— AND GIVE MY MAN TIME TO START ON A LITTLE VACATION—AND THERE ARE NO FINGERPRINTS ON A BULLET!!

JUST SIT THERE, RYAN! SINCE YOU AND MY MAN, BELETTE, SEEM TO HAVE SOME PAST DIFFERENCES— I THINK IT BEST THAT HE TAKES A-SHALL WE SAY—LEAVE OF ABSENCE?

PRETTY SMART, BOSS! I'LL TAKE MY KNIFE, RYAN! WANT ME TO GO WHERE WE PLANNED, BOSS?

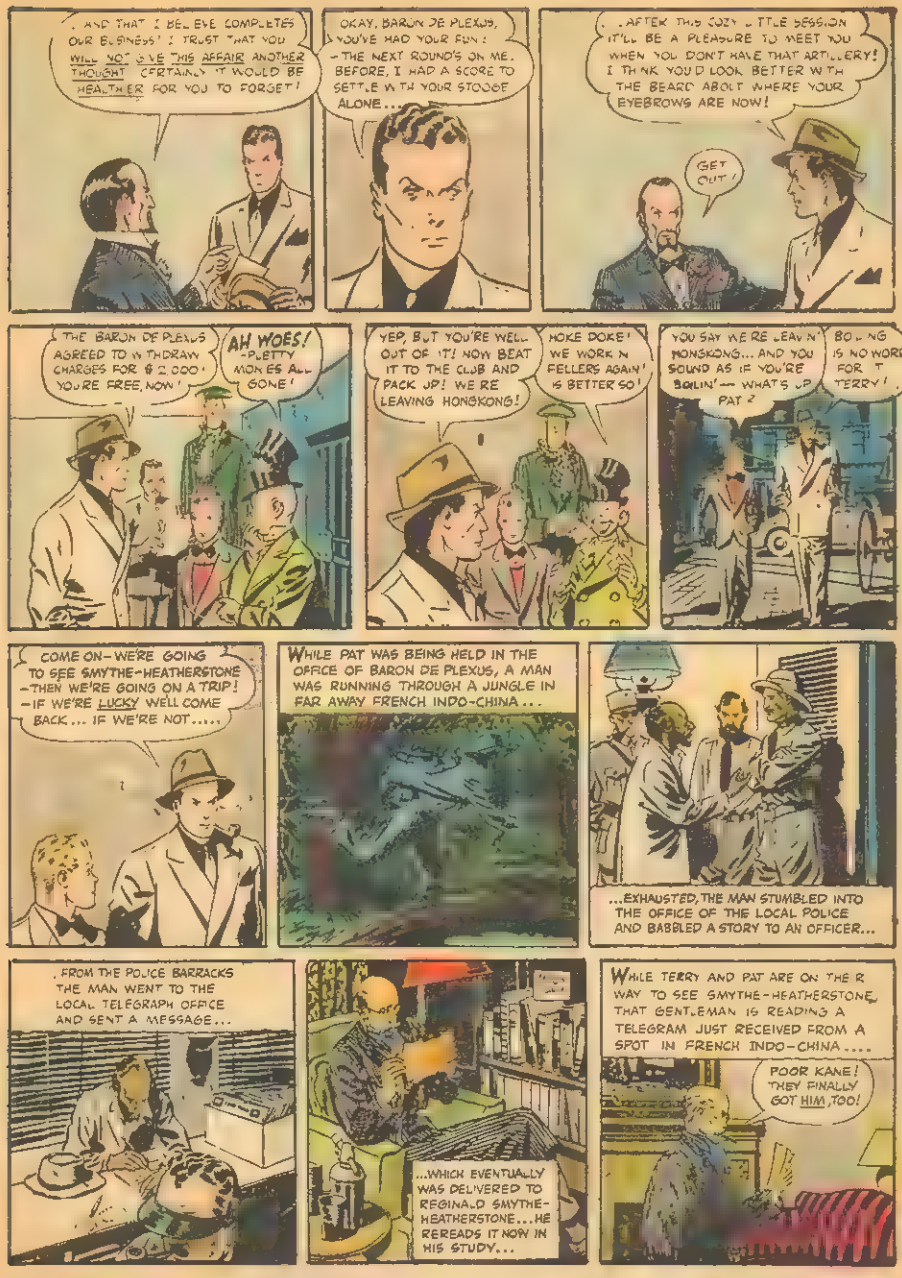
NATURALLY! NOW BE OFF! I AM NOT SO PLEASED WITH THIS RYAN'S COMPANY THAT I WANT HIM HERE ALL DAY!

OKAY! BE SEEIN' 'YUH—SOON! —SO LONG, CHUMP!

IT DISTRESSES ME TO DETAIN YOU, RYAN, —BUT MY MAN, BELETTE, IS REALLY TOO VALUABLE TO BE LOST THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF A CASUAL NUISANCE LIKE YOU!...

...YOU ELECT NOT TO SPEAK, EH?— IF YOU ARE THINKING OF CARRYING A STORY TO THE POLICE THAT I HELD YOU HERE AT GUN-POINT-AGAINST YOUR WILL— REMEMBER THAT IT'S YOUR WORD AGAINST MINE — AND I AM AN IMPORTANT PERSON IN HONGKONG!!

FIVE O'CLOCK... I BELIEVE BELETTE HAS HAD AMPLE TIME TO LEAVE THE CITY... NOW, RYAN, HERE IS A NEW RELEASE, MINUS BELETTE'S SIGNATURE, FOR YOUR CHINESE FRIENDS! MY STENOGRAPHER HAS SIGNED AS A WITNESS!...


. AND THAT I BELIEVE COMPLETES OUR BUSINESS! I TRUST THAT YOU WILL NOT GIVE THIS AFFAIR ANOTHER THOUGHT CERTAINLY IT WOULD BE HEALTHIER FOR YOU TO FORGET!
OKAY, BARON DE PLEXUS, YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN! - THE NEXT ROUND'S ON ME. BEFORE, I HAD A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH YOUR STOOGE ALONE...
. . AFTER THIS COZY LITTLE SESSION IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE THAT ARTILLERY! I THINK YOU'D LOOK BETTER WITH THE BEARD ABOUT WHERE YOUR EYEBROWS ARE NOW!
GET OUT!
THE BARON DE PLEXUS AGREED TO WITHDRAW CHARGES FOR $2,000! YOU'RE FREE, NOW!
AH WOES! -PLETTY MONEES ALL GONE!
YEP, BUT YOU'RE WELL OUT OF IT! NOW BEAT IT TO THE CLUB AND PACK UP! WE'RE LEAVING HONGKONG!
HOKE DOKE! WE WORK IN FELLERS AGAIN! IS BETTER SO!
YOU SAY WE'RE LEAVIN' HONGKONG... AND YOU SOUND AS IF YOU'RE BOLIN' — WHAT'S UP PAT?
BOLING IS NO WORD FOR IT TERRY!
COME ON - WE'RE GOING TO SEE SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE - THEN WE'RE GOING ON A TRIP! - IF WE'RE LUCKY WE'LL COME BACK... IF WE'RE NOT.....
WHILE PAT WAS BEING HELD IN THE OFFICE OF BARON DE PLEXUS, A MAN WAS RUNNING THROUGH A JUNGLE IN FAR AWAY FRENCH INDO-CHINA...
...EXHAUSTED, THE MAN STUMBLED INTO THE OFFICE OF THE LOCAL POLICE AND BABBLED A STORY TO AN OFFICER...
. FROM THE POLICE BARRACKS THE MAN WENT TO THE LOCAL TELEGRAPH OFFICE AND SENT A MESSAGE...
...WHICH EVENTUALLY WAS DELIVERED TO REGINALD SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE... HE REREADS IT NOW IN HIS STUDY...
WHILE TERRY AND PAT ARE ON THE WAY TO SEE SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE, THAT GENTLEMAN IS READING A TELEGRAM JUST RECEIVED FROM A SPOT IN FRENCH INDO-CHINA....
POOR KANE! THEY FINALLY GOT HIM, TOO!

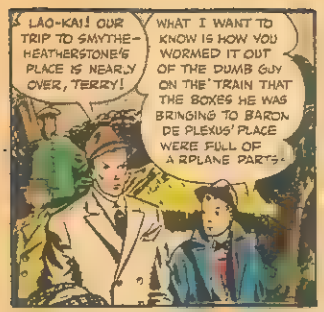
I FEEL SO GUILTY...NEVER SHOULD HAVE SENT HIM.... HE WAS YOUNG AND EAGER —BUT THEY ALWAYS ARE...
...CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT... KANE WAS THE SECOND MAN ...SOMETHING ROTTEN THERE. . MUST BE CLEARED UP.. NEEDS A STRONG MAN TO DO IT...
...YES, A VERY STRONG MAN —LIKE THAT PAT RYAN... BUT OF COURSE!—WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE?
I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND, RYAN... YOU CAME TO TELL ME YOU COULDN'T ACCEPT MY OFFER OF A POSITION — BUT WHEN I SHOWED YOU THIS WIRE YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND....
IT'S LIKE THIS...YOU WANT SOME ONE TO GO TO YOUR PLANTATION IN FRENCH INDO-CHINA TO FIND OUT WHY YOUR LAST TWO MANAGERS HAVE DISAPPEARED...
...YOU SAY YOUR PROPERTY ADJOINS THAT OF BARON DE PLEXUS... AND I THINK THERE IS A MAN ON HIS PLACE WHOM I PARTICULARLY WANT TO SEE...
WE'LL DO YOUR JOB...THUS REPAYING OUR DEBT TO YOU... MEANWHILE, I'LL SETTLE MY SCORE WITH YOUR NEIGHBOR! WE MAY NOT RETURN — BUT CERTAIN PEOPLE WILL KNOW WE'VE BEEN THERE!
THIS IS THE PICTURE AS I SEE IT... YOUR MANAGER, KANE, DISAPPEARED FROM YOUR PLANTATION... YOU SUSPECT FOUL PLAY AND YOU WANT US TO GET AT THE BOTTOM OF IT!
RIGHT!..
...HE IS THE SECOND MANAGER TO DROP OUT OF SIGHT! WHOEVER TAKES OVER IS OBVIOUSLY A MARKED MAN! I FEEL YOU ARE STRONG ENOUGH TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY!
ALL RIGHT— WE'LL TRY! —AND WE'LL START TONIGHT!
I'LL BE AWAITING A REPORT! GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN!
WELL, PAT, WE'RE IN FOR A TOUGHY! INDO-CHINA'S A LONG WAY FROM HERE!
BUT I THINK OUR FIRST CLUE MIGHT BE RIGHT HERE IN HONGKONG! I'M GOING TO GET A TYPEWRITER AND PHONE BOOK AND FIND OUT!
HERE'S THE TYPEWRITER AND PHONE DIRECTORY, PAT!—WHATEVER YOU'RE UP TO!
GOOD! TERRY, PECK ON THAT MACHINE AND MAKE BACKGROUND NOISE FOR THIS CALL I'M MAKING! —AH, HERE'S THE NAME!

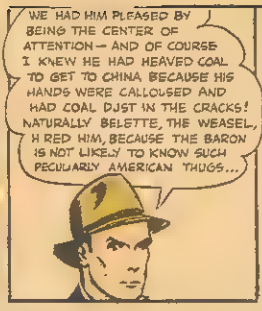
IS TELEPHONE, MASTER! I SAY YOU NO DISTURB... MAN SAY IS "HONGKONG FAR EAST GAZETTE-IMPORTANT!
HMMM... I'LL TAKE THE CALL!
BARON DE PLEXUS? ...THIS IS SHELBY OF THE FAR EAST GAZETTE... WE HAVE A TELEGRAPHIC REPORT THAT THERE HAS BEEN SOME TROUBLE AT YOUR PLANTATION IN FRENCH INDO-CHINA
...SOMETHING INVOLVING ONE DILLON KANE, MANAGER OF A NEARBY PLANTATION... THIS KANE WAS FOUND BADLY BEATEN ON YOUR PROPERTY... HE MURMURED SOMETHING IN WHICH ONLY YOUR NAME WAS UNDERSTANDABLE... THEN DIED! DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?
WHAT?
WHAT AN ABSURD STORY! I HAVE A PLANTATION IN FRENCH INDO-CHINA — BUT I NEVER HEARD OF DILLON KANE — AND I DON'T KNOW WHY HE SHOULD MENTION MY NAME IF HE WAS FOUND BEATEN ON MY PROPERTY! PROBABLY DRUNK! IT'S OF NO CONCERN TO ME!
THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT! — JUST CHECKING UP! SORRY TO HAVE BOTHERED YOU! GOOD NIGHT!
BUNGLING FOOLS! NEWSPAPERS! PUBLICITY! THE LAST THING IN THE WORLD I WANT!
STEP ON IT, CONNIE! WE'RE GOING TO SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE'S PLACE IN FRENCH INDO-CHINA TO HUNT THE MANAGER, DILLON KANE!
CALL THE AIRPORT AND MAKE RESERVATIONS, TERRY!
THEY HAVE A SHIP LEAVING TONIGHT — AND ONE IN THE MORNING!
GRAB FOUR SEATS ON THE NIGHT PLANE! WE MAY SEE SOME FUN!
CHOP, CHOP, LADS! WE'RE PUTTING ON A PHOTO FINISH AGAINST TIME!
BOY OH BOY! WE OFF AGAIN! BIG STUFF POPPIN'!
BOY, WE SURE GOT UNDER WAY IN A HURRY! YOU EXPECTING SOMEONE, PAT?
IN A WAY! LET'S WANDER OVER TO THE FIELD OFFICE!
HA! MY HUNCH WAS CORRECT! OUR FISH HAS SNAPPED AT THE BAIT!
YOU MEAN THE GUY WITH THE BEARD?
IS MY PLANE AND PILOT READY?
YES, BARON DE PLEXUS! SHIP'S ON THE LINE BEING FUELED!

SO THAT'S THE BARON DE PLEXUS!
RIGHT! AND IF HE'S GOING WHERE I THINK—WE'VE FOUND THE FIRST CLUE IN THE DISAPPEARANCE OF DILLON KANE!
PAT! I WENT TO THE FIELD SUPERINTENDENT! —HE THOUGHT I WAS FROM DE PLEXUS' OFFICE —AND TOLD ME THE BARON TOOK OFF FOR HIS PLANTATION IN FRENCH INDO-CHINA!
GOOD!—THE BARON MUST HAVE BEEN FUSSED! SO HE'S GOING DIRECTLY TO HIS PLACE.?
INTERESTING! LOOK AT THIS MAP... THE REGULAR PASSENGER PLANE GOES INLAND ONLY AS FAR AS HANOI, FRENCH INDO-CHINA...
THE COUNTRY FROM HANOI TO THE CHINA BORDER IS PRACTICALLY IMPASSABLE MOUNTAIN AND JUNGLE LAND... —NAVIGATION ON THE RED RIVER IS BARELY POSSIBLE...
...WE CHANGE TO A TRAIN AT HANOI—BUT THE BARON FLEW IN HIS OWN PLANE DIRECTLY TO HIS DIGGINGS IN THE MOUNTAIN AREA! VERY INTERESTING!
YOU WERE LUCKY TO GET THESE SEATS! —SHIP'S CARRYING NEAR CAPACITY LOAD OF AIR EXPRESS!
REALLY? HEAVY BUSINESS?
RIGHT! HONGKONG-HANOI FLIGHT HAS BEEN FULL CARGO EVERY DAY OR SO FOR SOME TIME!
SORRY WE HAVE TO PILE UP SOME OF THE CRATES IN THE PASSENGER CABIN!
"PILED UP CRATES" IS RIGHT... ONE OF THEM'S PILING UP ON THE BACK OF MY NECK... HEY, WHAT'S THIS?...
USE CARE
M. Belette
c/o De Plexus
LAO-KAI
FRENCH INDO-CHINA
SO THIS IS HANOI, FRENCH INDO-CHINA?
RIGHT! BETTER STRETCH YOUR LEGS—WE HAVE A LONG TRAIN RIDE AHEAD!
MY MAP SAYS 175 MILES FROM HERE TO LAO-KAI, NEAR THE CHINA BORDER!
OUTA MY WAY!!
GOT THEM AIR EXPRESS CRATES FOR M. BELETTE?
RIGHTO! BUT OUR TRUCKS WILL TAKE THEM TO THE RAILROAD, IF YOU LIKE!

NAW! I AIN'T TRUSTIN' NO TRUCKS! MY BOYS'LL HANDLE 'EM — AN' NO OBJECTIONS FROM YOU, PRETTY BOY!
JUST A NICE, FOLKSY RECEPTION!
THAT GUY WHO PICKED UP THOSE CRATES AT THE AIRPORT WAS A BOSSY LUG!
PLENTY — AND HERE HE IS AT THE RAILROAD WITH HIS STUFF!
HANOI
ONE THING IS CERTAIN FROM THE LABELS ON THOSE BOXES... BELETTE, THE WEAZEL IS AT BARON DE PLEXUS' PLACE UP THE RIVER... WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
DO YOU THINK THERE MIGHT BE A CONNECTION BETWEEN BELETTE, AND DE PLEXUS, AND THE DISAPPEARANCE OF SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE'S MANAGER, DILLON KANE?
THE TWO PLANTATIONS ARE ADJOINING! — IF YOU HAVE A CAT AND CANARY IN ROOMS NEXT TO EACH OTHER — AND THE BIRD DISAPPEARS — YOU LOOK AT THE CAT FIRST THING TO SEE IF IT HAS FEATHERS ON ITS WHISKERS!.... WE'LL WAIT AND SEE WHAT WE FIND ON THE BARON'S BEARD!
THIS TRAIN SERVICE IS NOT SO HOTSY DANDY! I'M ITCHIN' TO START!
THEY SEEM TO BE LOADING MORE CRATES ON FLAT CARS! GUESS THAT'S HOLDING US UP!
SOME ONE UP THE LINE IS GETTING A LARGE ORDER! —THEY'RE BRINGING THE STUFF FROM THAT TRAMP STEAMER!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
LOOK, PAT! THOSE BOXES OF FARM IMPLEMENTS ARE ADDRESSED TO M. BELETTE — JUST LIKE THE THINGS ON THE PLANE!
HEY YOU! QUIT SNOOPIN' AROUND!! BEAT IT!
MY, MY! OUR FRIEND WANTS TO BE ALONE WITH A REAPER!
I SAID SCRAM! I DON'T WANT YOU HANGIN' AROUND!
NOT SO FAST, MY QUICK-TONGUED ODDITY! — I AM A NATIONALITY INSPECTOR! WE'RE LOOKING FOR A MONGOLIAN SPY DRESSED AS AN AMERICAN..
...YOU MAY BE THE MAN — BUT YOUR FACE IS SO DIRTY I CAN'T TELL THE COLOR OF YOUR SKIN!
TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT, OR YOU MAY HANG!
STILL CAN'T TELL — YOU'LL HAVE TO OFFER MORE PROOF! OFF WITH THE TROUSERS!
I'LL HELP!
HANOI

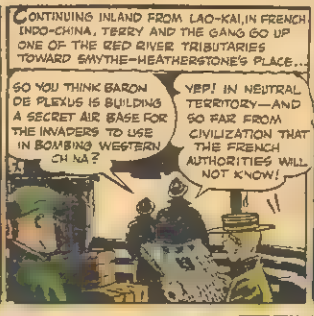
GUESS YOU'RE NOT THE MAN! YOU CAN GO NOW! GOOD DAY
????
ON THE TRAIN BOUND FOR THE INTERIOR OF FRENCH INDO-CHINA, TERRY AND PAT ASK THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THE CRATES ADDRESSED TO DE PLEXIS' PLANTATION TO SHARE THEIR HOLIDAY DINNER...
SAY—I'M SORRY I WUZ SO TOUSH WITH YOU GUYS—BUT I GOT A JOB T' DO! —WHO ARE YOU, ANYHOW?
JUST AN EXPEDITION TO THE HILL COUNTRY—GOING TO DIG UP A FEW FACTS!
OH—SOME OF THEM SCIENCE GUYS, HUH? I WOULDN'T KNOW NUTH'N' ABOUT THAT BOOK LEARN'N' STUFF
MAYBE NOT—BUT YOU'RE PLENTY SMART IN OTHER WAYS...
..YOU MANAGED TO GET OUT OF THE UNITED STATES IN TIME TO BEAT THAT SAFE CRACKING RAP IN SAN FRANCISCO—EVEN THOUGH THEY DID FIND YOUR GUN WITH YOUR FINGERPRINTS ON IT!
COPS!
YOU'RE COPS! YOU TRAILED ME HERE AFTER THAT BANK JOB IN FRISCO! —BUT YA WON'T LIVE T' TAKE ME N'
SIT DOWN, FELLAH! EVEN IF WE WERE POLICE WE COULDN'T DO YOU ANY HARM HERE IN INDO-CHINA! —WE DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT ME?
..JUST A LITTLE SHERLOCK HOLMES DEDUCTION! I KNEW YOU WERE A SAFE CRACKER BECAUSE THE FINGERS OF YOUR RIGHT HAND HAVE BEEN SANDED DOWN TILL THEY'RE NEARLY RAW...
..YOU HAVE A NEW HAT WITH A SAN FRANC SCO LABEL—INDICATING THAT YOU RECENTLY CAME FROM THERE... YOUR RIGHT HAND FINGERS HAVE BEEN BURNED WITH ACID TO DESTROY FINGER PRINTS WHICH YOU HADN'T TIME TO WIPE OFF THE SAFE BECAUSE YOU WERE SCARED AWAY FROM THE JOB..
YOU ALSO LEFT PRINTS ON YOUR GUN—WHICH I KNOW WAS LOST—BECAUSE YOUR SHOULDER HOLSTER IS FOR A .32 CALIBER AUTOMATIC—AND YOU'RE CARRYING A LUGER—WHICH IS MUCH TOO LARGE! SIMPLE—ISN'T IT, SLUGGER DUNN?
GLOIPS! HE KNOWS ME NAME TOO!
YA GOT ME DEAD T' RIGHTS, MISTER—HOW DID YA KNOW ME NAME?
BECAUSE YOU HAVE IT TATTOOED ON THE BACK OF YOUR HAND—PROBABLY WHEN YOU FIRST BECAME A BOXER!
HAW! YOU'RE A CARD! THIS IS BETTER'N GITTIN' YER FORTUNE TOLD! KNOW ANY MORE ABOUT ME, SLICKER?
SURE—BUT MAYBE I'M BORING YOU WITH ALL THIS!
G'WAN! THIS'D BE A PAIN IN TH' NECK TEIP IF YOU GUYS HADN'T BEEN ALONG! SHOOT!
OKAY! YOU CAME TO CHINA DOWN ON YOUR LUCK—HAD TO HEAVE COAL TO MAKE T..
YOU MET AN OLD FRIEND NAMED "WEAZEL" WHO HAD A NICE THING LINED UP—HE NEEDED A MAN WHO COULD HELP HIM ON A JOB FOR A RICH DUCK NAMED BARON DE PLEXIS'
YOU'RE KILLIN ME, PAL! I DON'T KNOW HOW YA DO IT—BUT YOU'RE RIGHT ON TH' BUTTON SO FAR!—GO ON!

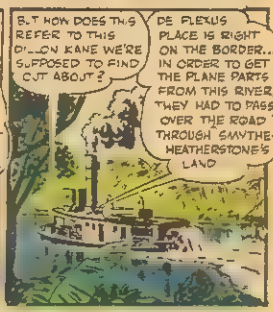

LAO-KAI! OUR TRIP TO SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE'S PLACE IS NEARLY OVER, TERRY!
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS HOW YOU WORMED IT OUT OF THE DUMB GUY ON THE TRAIN THAT THE BOXES HE WAS BRINGING TO BARON DE PLEXUS' PLACE WERE FULL OF A RPLANE PARTS.

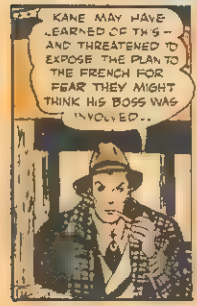

WE HAD HIM PLEASED BY BEING THE CENTER OF ATTENTION— AND OF COURSE I KNEW HE HAD HEAVED COAL TO GET TO CHINA BECAUSE HIS HANDS WERE CALLOUSED AND HAD COAL DJST IN THE CRACKS! NATURALLY BELETTE, THE WEASEL, H RED HIM, BECAUSE THE BARON IS NOT LIKELY TO KNOW SUCH PECULIARLY AMERICAN THUGS...

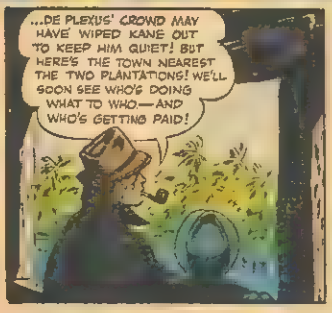
.. ABOUT THE PLANE PARTS... THE BARON FLEW DIRECTLY TO HIS PLANTATION FROM HONGKONG... THAT MEANS HE HAS A LANDING FIELD ON HIS PLACE — EVEN THOUGH IT IS ROUGH COUNTRY! ...

...WHY WOULDN'T IT BE PROFITABLE FOR THE BARON TO ALLOW CHINA'S INVADERS TO SHIP PLANE PARTS TO HIS PROPERTY, WHICH IS RIGHT ON THE BORDER! HAVING A LANDING FIELD, HE COULD ASSEMBLE THE SHIPS, SMUGGLE IN THE PILOTS THROUGH NEUTRAL FRENCH INDO-CHINA—THEN THEY COULD FLY OVER THE BORDER AND BOMB WESTERN CHINA WITH A BASE CLOSE BY! — OR AM I CRAZY?

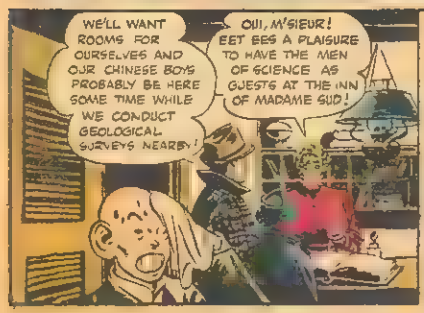

CONTINUING INLAND FROM LAO-KAI, IN FRENCH INDO-CHINA, TERRY AND THE GANG GO UP ONE OF THE RED RIVER TRIBUTARIES TOWARD SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE'S PLACE...
SO YOU THINK BARON DE PLEXUS IS BUILDING A SECRET AIR BASE FOR THE INVADERS TO USE IN BOMBING WESTERN CHINA?
YEP! IN NEUTRAL TERRITORY—AND SO FAR FROM CIVILIZATION THAT THE FRENCH AUTHORITIES WILL NOT KNOW!


B..T HOW DOES TH.S REFER TO THIS D'..ON KANE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FIND OUT ABOUT?
DE PLEXUS PLACE IS RIGHT ON THE BORDER... IN ORDER TO GET THE PLANE PARTS FROM THIS RIVER, THEY HAD TO PASS OVER THE ROAD THROUGH SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE'S LAND


KANE MAY HAVE LEARNED OF TH S — AND THREATENED TO EXPOSE THE PLAN TO THE FRENCH FOR FEAR THEY MIGHT THINK HIS BOSS WAS INVOLVED..


...DE PLEXUS' CROWD MAY HAVE WIPED KANE OUT TO KEEP HIM QUIET! BUT HERE'S THE TOWN NEAREST THE TWO PLANTATIONS! WE'LL SOON SEE WHO'S DOING WHAT TO WHO — AND WHO'S GETTING PAID!

I THINK WE'D BETTER POSE AS A GEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION— WE'LL LEARN MORE... HERE'S THE HOTEL... LET'S REGISTER AND GET TO WORK!
OKAY BY ME! I CAN USE SOME SLEEP! THAT TRAIN WAS NO MAGIC CARPET!


WE'LL WANT ROOMS FOR OURSELVES AND OUR CHINESE BOYS PROBABLY BE HERE SOME TIME WHILE WE CONDUCT GEOLOGICAL SURVEYS NEARBY!
OUI, M'SIEUR! EET BES A PLAISURE TO HAVE THE MEN OF SCIENCE AS GUESTS AT THE INN OF MADAME SUD!

MIGHT BE WORSE ROOMS FOR SUCH AN OUT OF THE WAY BURG! THINK I'LL TURN IN!
I'M GOING TO TAKE A STROLL AND SMOKE A LAST PIPEFUL, TERRY... GET A GOOD SHUT-EYE — YOU'LL NEED IT!

TERRY and the Pirates

by MILTON CANIFF

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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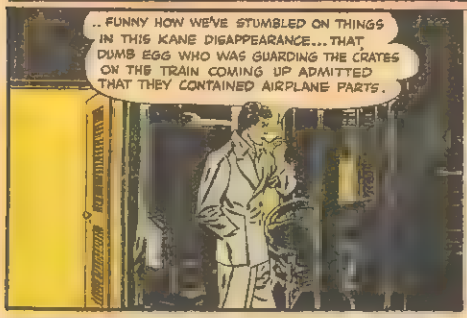
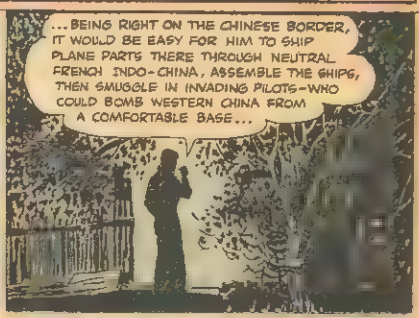
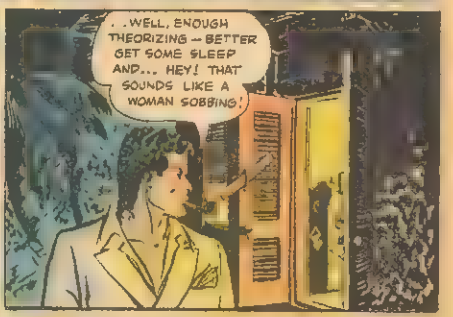
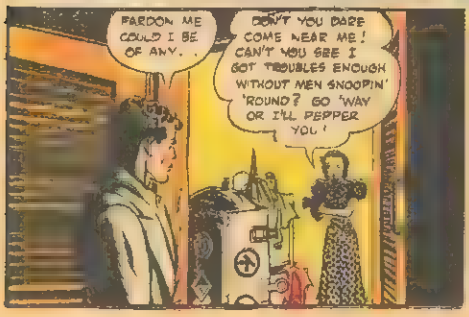
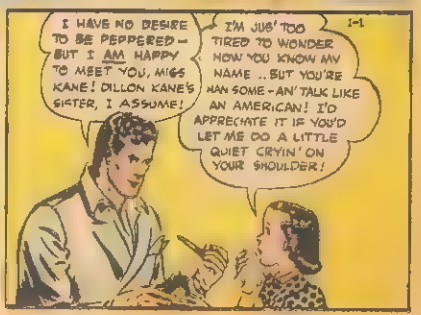

.. FUNNY HOW WE'VE STUMBLED ON THINGS IN THIS KANE DISAPPEARANCE... THAT DUMB EGG WHO WAS GUARDING THE CRATES ON THE TRAIN COMING UP ADMITTED THAT THEY CONTAINED AIRPLANE PARTS.


... BEING RIGHT ON THE CHINESE BORDER, IT WOULD BE EASY FOR HIM TO SHIP PLANE PARTS THERE THROUGH NEUTRAL FRENCH INDO-CHINA, ASSEMBLE THE SHIPS, THEN SMUGGLE IN INVADING PILOTS—WHO COULD BOMB WESTERN CHINA FROM A COMFORTABLE BASE...

.. MY GUESS IS THAT DILLON KANE SAW THAT DE PLEXUS WAS TRANSPORTING THE CONTRABAND STUFF OVER SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE'S LAND—WAS GOING TO TELL THE FRENCH IN ORDER TO PROTECT HIS BOSS — AND WAS RUBBED OUT BECAUSE HE KNEW TOO MUCH....



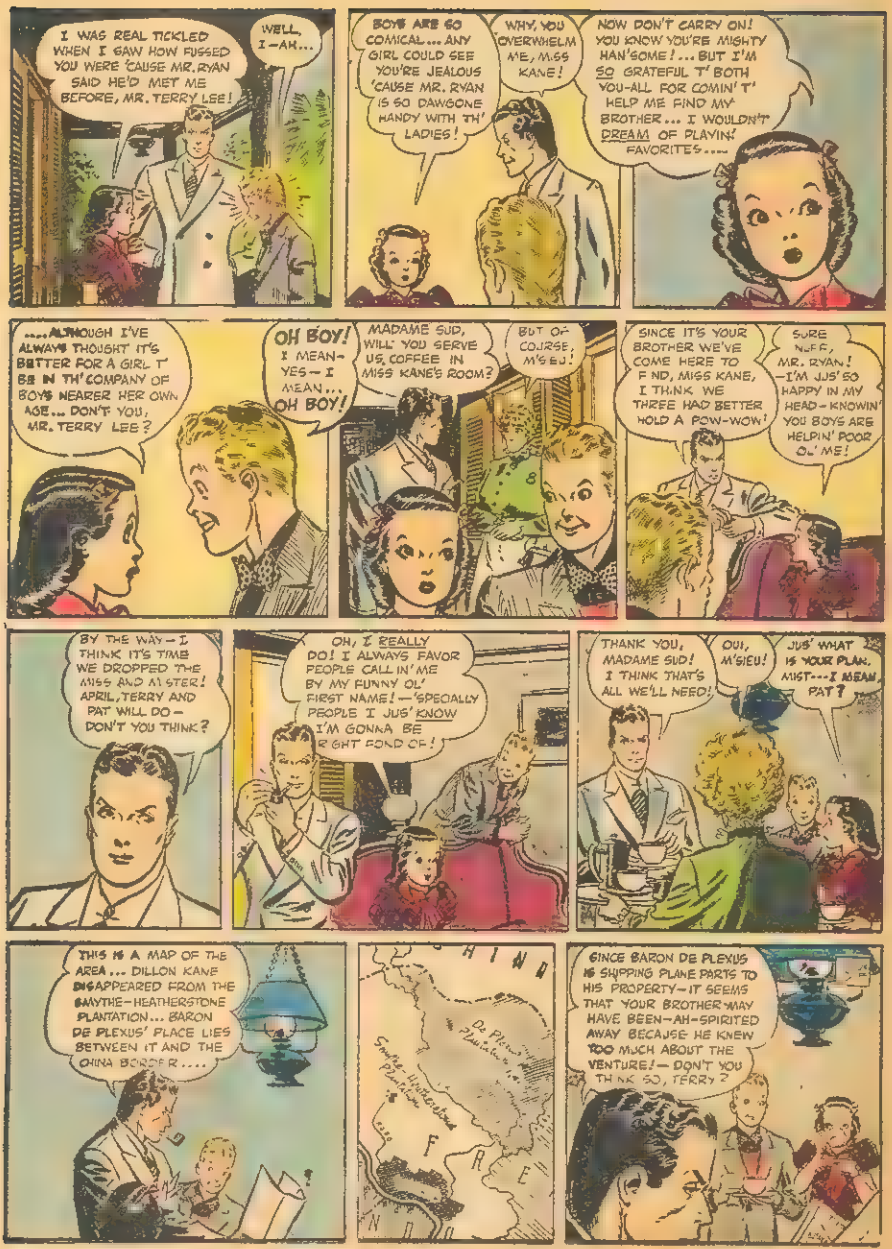

PARDON ME COULD I BE OF ANY..
DON'T YOU DARE COME NEAR ME! CAN'T YOU SEE I GOT TROUBLES ENOUGH WITHOUT MEN SNOOPIN' 'ROUND? GO 'WAY OR I'LL PEPPER YOU!


I HAVE NO DESIRE TO BE PEPPERED — BUT I AM HAPPY TO MEET YOU, MISS KANE! DILLON KANE'S SISTER, I ASSUME!
I'M JUS' TOO TIRED TO WONDER HOW YOU KNOW MY NAME .. BUT YOU'RE HAN SOME - AN' TALK LIKE AN AMERICAN! I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D LET ME DO A LITTLE QUIET CRYIN' ON YOUR SHOULDER!
1-1

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MAN, BUT YOU LOOK LIKE A SYMPATHETIC AMERICAN—AN' I NEED SYMPATHY SOMETHIN AWFUL!
I GATHERED THAT YOU DID WHEN I PASSED YOUR WINDOW AND HEARD YOU SOBBING, APRIL KANE!
...BUT HOW IN THIS WORLD DO YOU KNOW MY NAME? YOU A SPY, OR SOMETHIN'?
NOT A SPY—NOR EVEN A "SOMETHIN"! YOUR NAME IS ON YOUR TRUNK! S IMPLE HUH?
YOU'RE RIGHT SHARP, MAN! JUS' WHO ARE YOU, ANYHOW?
I'M THE FELLAH WHO TURNS UP JUST IN TIME TO HELP LITTLE GIRLS WHO WANT TO CRY BECAUSE THEIR BROTHERS HAVE DISAPPEARED!
THE NAME IS PAT RYAN!
AW, YOU'RE TOO MUCH FOR MY TIRED OL' BRAIN T' FIGURE OUT— BUT I DO WANTA CRY—AN' I'M GONNA!—RIGHT THIS MINUTE!
I GUESS I FEEL CONSIDERABLE BETTER NOW! I'M QUITE SOME GRATEFUL FOR YOU PUTTIN' UP WITH MY BAWLIN'!..
...BUT NOW MY OL' WEARY HEAD HAS T' THINK ABOUT HOW YOU KNOW MY BROTHER'S D SAPPEARED
MR. SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE, WHO EMPLOYED YOUR BROTHER, SENT ME AND MY FRIENDS UP HERE TO FIND HIM! NOW YOU TELL ME HOW YOU HAPPEN TO BE HERE!
I CAME TO VISIT MY DARLIN' BROTHER DURIN' SUMMER VACATION! I WAS FIXIN' T' GO BACK FOR TH' SPRING TERM—WHEN DILLON FAILED TO COME IN ONE NIGHT FROM HIS ROUNDS OF TH' PLANTATION...
...TH' MEN SEARCHED FOR DAYS 'N' DAYS WITH NO LUCK! I WOULDN'T GO HOME NOT KNOWIN' ANYTHING—SO MADAME SUD, WHO, RUNS THIS HOTEL, JUS' MADE ME COME HERE AN' WAIT WHERE SHE COULD LOOK AFTER ME! OH, DEAR! SOMEONE'S KNOCKIN'...
OH, M'STER... SOMEONE'S KNOCKIN'—AN' ME WITH A MAN IN MY ROOM—EVEN THOUGH YOU DID JUS' WALK IN T' HELP ME WITH M' CRYIN'! Y'GOTTA SCOOT! HURRY!
OKAY! WE'RE STOPPING AT TH.S HOTEL, TOO! SEE YOU AROUND!
OH, MADAME SUD!
M'M'SELLE I HAVE BROUGHT HOT CHOCOLATE... GOOD FOR THE NERVES... PARDON, BUT I THEENK I HEAR VOICES FROM THEES ROOM!
WHY—AH—I GUESS I MUSTA BEEN JUS' GABBIN' AWAY TO MY OL' SELF! I'VE BEEN SORTA JUMPY!
NO DOUBT SO... BUT M'M'SELLE SHOULD NOT SMOKE SO MUCH...
.. ESPECIALLY THE SO STRONG TOBACCO! EES NOT WELL FOR THE YOUNG GIRL!
WHY, I DON'T... OH-AH-YES— I RECKON I'LL JUS' HAVE T' GIVE UP SMOKIN' ALTOGETHER!

OH, BOY! DID I SLEEP! WHERE'S PAT, CONNIE?
MIST' PAT GO OUTSIDE LONG TIME! H M SAY MIST' TERRY KETCHUM CLUB IN HOTEL DINE PLACE! MIST' PAT COME SOON—TIME!
I'LL ANNIH LATE A MESS O' HAM AN' EGGS! GOOD MORNING, MADAME SUD!
BONJOUR, M'SIEU! I WEEL TAKE YOUR ORDA.R!
I WANT FRUIT JUICE, TWO FRIED EGGS, HAM AND... HOLY MACKEREL!
BUT, M'SIEU, WE HAVE NOT THE MACKEREL!
OHBOYOHBOY OHBOYOHBOY OHBOY!!!
MMMMM!
DOES M'SIEU DESIRE ANYTHING?
AND HOW!
I HOPE M'M'SELLE ENJOY THE BREAKFAST!
YES, VERY MUCH, MADAME SUD!
HAS M'M'GELLE BEEN COMFORTABLE IN THE HOTEL. OF MADAME SUD?
OH, YES! BUT IT IS LONELY! I'VE BEEN USED TO THE COMP'NY OF LOTS OF BOYS MY OWN AGE!

OH BOY OH GEE WHIZ HOT DOG OH BOY OH BOY!
HEY, TERRY, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! YOU WERE STILL ASLEEP WHEN I GOT UP THIS MORNING...
... I'VE LEARNED SEVERAL THINGS THAT MAY HELP US! DE PLEXUS HAS HAD PLENTY OF EXTRA COOLIES AT WORK ON HIS PLACE RECENTLY!...
AND... HEY, WHAT'S EAT'N' YOU? YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE JUST SEEN A VISION!
I HAVE! AND... OH, BOY OH, BOY— THERE IT IS AGAIN!
I MUSTA LEFT MY HANKY IN HERE... OH, HELLO!
GOOD MORNING, MISS KANE! I WAS JUST GOING TO TEL.. MY FRIEND HERE ALL ABOUT YOU!
PER PETE'S SAKE—I MIGHTA KNOWN YOU'D SEEN HER FIRST!
OH, MR. RYAN, IT'S SO COMFORTIN' T' KNOW YOU'RE HERE T' HELP FIND MY DARLIN' BROTHER! ...WHAT'S TH' MATTER WITH YOUR FRIEND?
MISS KANE, THIS IS TERRY LEE! HE'S BEEN ADMIRING YOU ALL MORNING! —NOW HE'S PUT OUT BECAUSE I MET YOU BEFORE HE DID!
I'M JUS' FLATTERED T' DEATH T' BE ADMIRED BY SUCH A NICE YOUNG MAN! YOU MUSTN'T BE FUSSED 'CAUSE I MET MR. RYAN FIRST, MR. TERRY LEE...
... I'M EQUALLY GRATEFUL T' BOTH YOU-ALL FOR COM.N' T' HELP FIND DILLON... AN' JUS' T' PROVE I'M NOT FIBBIN'....


I WAS REAL TICKLED WHEN I GAWN HOW FUSSED YOU WERE 'CAUSE MR. RYAN SAID HE'D MET ME BEFORE, MR. TERRY LEE!
WELL, I—AH...
BOYS ARE SO COMICAL... ANY GIRL COULD SEE YOU'RE JEALOUS 'CAUSE MR. RYAN IS SO DAWGONE HANDY WITH TH' LADIES!
WHY, YOU OVERWHELM ME, MISS KANE!
NOW DON'T CARRY ON! YOU KNOW YOU'RE MIGHTY HAN'SOME!... BUT I'M SO GRATEFUL T' BOTH YOU-ALL FOR COMIN' T' HELP ME FIND MY BROTHER... I WOULDN'T DREAM OF PLAYIN' FAVORITES....
...ALTHOUGH I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT IT'S BETTER FOR A GIRL T' BE IN TH' COMPANY OF BOYS NEARER HER OWN AGE... DON'T YOU, MR. TERRY LEE?
OH BOY! I MEAN—YES—I MEAN... OH BOY!
MADAME SUD, WILL YOU SERVE US COFFEE IN MISS KANE'S ROOM?
BUT OF COURSE, M'SIEU!
SINCE IT'S YOUR BROTHER WE'VE COME HERE TO FIND, MISS KANE, I THINK WE THREE HAD BETTER HOLD A POW-WOW!
SURE NUFF, MR. RYAN! —I'M JUS' SO HAPPY IN MY HEAD—KNOWIN' YOU BOYS ARE HELPIN' POOR OL' ME!
BY THE WAY—I THINK IT'S TIME WE DROPPED THE MISS AND MISTER! APRIL, TERRY AND PAT WILL DO—DON'T YOU THINK?
OH, I REALLY DO! I ALWAYS FAVOR PEOPLE CALL IN' ME BY MY FUNNY OL' FIRST NAME! —'SPECIALLY PEOPLE I JUS' KNOW I'M GONNA BE RIGHT FOND OF!
THANK YOU, MADAME SUD! I THINK THAT'S ALL WE'LL NEED!
OUI, M'SIEU!
JUS' WHAT IS YOUR PLAN, MIST—I MEAN, PAT?
THIS IS A MAP OF THE AREA... DILLON KANE DISAPPEARED FROM THE SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE PLANTATION... BARON DE PLEXUS' PLACE LIES BETWEEN IT AND THE CHINA BORDER....
CHINA
De Plexus Plantation
Smythe-Heatherstone Plantation
FRENCH INDO
SINCE BARON DE PLEXUS IS SHIPPING PLANE PARTS TO HIS PROPERTY—IT SEEMS THAT YOUR BROTHER MAY HAVE BEEN—AH—SPIRITED AWAY BECAUSE HE KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT THE VENTURE!—DON'T YOU THINK SO, TERRY?

WE'RE MERELY GUESSING—BUT IF BARON DE PLEXUS HAS SOMETHING SHADY GOING ON—HE MAY HAVE NEEDED TO GET YOUR BROTHER DILLON OUT OF THE WAY!
I RECKON YOU'RE NOT FOOLIN' ME ONE BIT, PATRICK RYAN...YOU REALLY THINK MY DARLIN' DILLON IS DEAD... NOW DON'T YOU?
I DID THINK SO AT FIRST... BUT IT WOULDN'T BE SMART TO PLAN SOME BIG ENTERPRISE—THEN ATTRACT ATTENTION BY PULLING A MURDER TOO EARLY....
...ANYHOW, WE'RE GOING UP TO THE BARON'S PLACE, ACTING AS A GEOLOGICAL PARTY— AND LEARN WHAT WE CAN! TERRY, CONNIE, BIG STOOP AND I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DENT THIS PUZZLE SOME WAY!...
NO—COME TO THINK OF IT—TERRY HAD BETTER STICK AROUND HERE TO SORT OF PROTECT YOU, APRIL!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO DEPEND ON A PAIR OF BUNGLING HOODLUMS SUCH AS YOU!
BUT, BOSS!
SHUT UP! —AND DON'T CALL ME BOSS!
OKAY BOSS
I SPECIFICALLY ORDER THAT NO LAW BE BROKEN!...THAT NO ATTENTION BE CALLED TO WHAT WE ARE DOING!... THEN THIS INSIGNIFICANT PERSON, KANE, DROPS OUT OF SIGHT!...
BUT BOSS...WE DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT THIS KANE GUY!...
WE NEVER KNEW HE WUZ MISSIN' TILL YOU FLEW HERE AN' TOLD US!
THAT'S JUST IT!.. HE'S THE SECOND WHITE MAN TO DISAPPEAR FROM THE NEXT PLANTATION SINCE WE'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS ENTERPRISE! SOMETHING IS AFOOT THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND—AND, ALTHOUGH WE'VE TRACED EVERY CLUE SINCE I ARRIVED—WE KNOW NOTHING...BUT SUSPICION POINTS HERE BECAUSE TWO FOOLS ARE KNOWN CRIMINALS! BAH!
THIS HERE'S TH SCREWIEST GO-ROUND I EVER HUNG UP WITH! THIS GOOFER, KANE, TAKES A POWDER —AN' TH' BOSS —THINKS WE RUBBED HIM! IT AIN'T RIGHT!
HE KNOWS WE DIDN'T RUB KANE— BUT WITH A MILLION BUCK NVESTMENT HERE—KANE'S FADE MIGHT PULL IN TH' BULLS AND TIP 'EM TO OUR SWEET SET-UP..
THE BARON FOUND BUT KANE'S LISTED AS "MISSING" WITH TH' FRENCH POLICE IN THIS DISTRICT— —MAYBE THEY'VE GOT A COUPLE O' GUMSHOES NOSIN' AROUND!
CHEE!.. IF THAT DENT ON TH' BATTLEE WHEN I BROUGHT UP TH' LAST LOAD WUZ HERE —I BETCHA HE COULD FIGURE THIS THING OUT —I BETCHA!
CHEE, WEAZEL... HE WUZ SMART...NICE GUY, TOO! HE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT MYSELF... LIKE A FORTUNE TELLER, ONLY BETTER! AN' HIM AN' TH' KID WITH HIM HAD TWO CHINEE BOYS... ONE WITH BIG, FUNNY EARS— AN' THE OTHER ABOUT EIGHT FEET TALL!
SO WAAAT?
W-WUZ THE MAN NAMED "PAT"— AND THE KID, "TERRY"?
YEAH—COME T' THINK OF IT!—WHASSA MATTER, WEAZEL? —YER PALE AROUND TH' GILLS!

IT WAS RIGHT SWEET OF PAT RYAN T' LEAVE YOU AN' THAT DARLIN' BIG STOOP HERE T' PROTECT LI'L OL' ME
OH PAT'S PLENTY SMART! HE THINKS THAT IF SOMEONE HARMED YOUR BROTHER—THEY MIGHT HARM YOU!
THAT PAT RYAN S SURENUFF HANSOME! I'LL JUS' BET TH' GIRLS ARE FRANTIC OVER HIM!
YEAH!
I CAN JUS' IMAGINE WHAT A SEN-SA-TION HE'D BE AT A DANCE BACK HOME .. ALL TH' BOYS WOULD BE BUSTIN' WITH JEALOUSY!
YEP! I CAN UNDERSTAND JUST HOW THEY'D FEEL
WHY TERRY LEE, I'D SWEAR YOU'RE POUTIN' 'CAUSE I SAID PAT RYAN WAS SO HANSOME—AN' YOU TWO SUCH GOOD FRIENDS!
AW, NO APRIL! — I COULDN'T GET SORE AT PAT! ONLY....
...ONLY YOU'RE JUS LIKE ALL TH' BOYS... YOU WANT GIRLS T' THINK YOU'RE JUS' ABOUT TH' SMOOTHEST FELLAH ALIVE! ... WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW, I ASKED PAT N PRIVATE T' HAVE YOU STAY HERE T' LOOK AFTER POOR OL' HELPLESS ME!
GEE, APRIL, I MEAN, NO FOOLIN'! ... OH, BOY .. GEE!
MEANWHILE, PAT AND CONNIE FOLLOW THE FAINT JUNGLE TRAIL ON WHICH THEY FOUND A CIGARETTE CASE INIT ALED "D.K."...
GETT NG DARK... NO TRACKS...WE MUST BE ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!
MEBBE SO, BUT... LOOKEE, MIST' PAT..
LOOKEE, MIST'PAT! IS BLATTERED HAT— LIKE BEEN OUT IN WEATHERS!
AND IT HAS "D.K." ON THE BAND... WE'RE WARM, CONNIE! LET'S GET MOVIN'!
OOOH! GIVE LOOKS... IS SPOOKY OL' BUILDING!
ABANDONED SHRINE... CHECK YOUR RIFLE AND WAIT HERE WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND
WHUZZAT! HEARD TWIGGLE SNIP! MAYBE WE BE FOLLOWED BY SOMETHINGS!
MIST' PAT! WHERE IS?

GEE, MADAME SUD, YOU, TOO, THINK IT'S DANGEROUS THAT MY FRIENDS ARE OUT IN THE JUNGLE ON SUCH A NIGHT!
AH, SO... BUT THE M'SIEU RYAN SEEMS THE SO STRONG MAN! PAIRHAPS THERE IS NOT THE NEED FOR WORRY!
THAT'S WHAT I TOLD HIM, MADAME SUD! PAT CAN TAKE CARE OF THEM BOTH. I'LL BET!
THE M'M'SELLE MUS' NOT HAVE THE FEAR... SHE WEELL COME TO NO HARM IN THE HOUSE OF MADAME SUD! I GO NOW!
MADAME SUD HAS BEEN SO NICE TO ME SINCE DILLON DISAPPEARED! OF COURSE, SHE MEANT I WAS IN NO DANGER— 'CAUSE YOU'RE HERE, MISTER TERRY LEE!
WHILE DEEP IN THE JUNGLE....
WOW, MY HEAD! WHERE AM I, ANYWAY?
...MUST HAVE FALLEN THROUGH A TRAP DOOR AND BUMPED MY HEAD... DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE BEEN OUT... BETTER GET A LIGHT...
FUNNY... I FELL IN A PILE OF STRAW...
FINE MESS... OBVIOUSLY THAT CIGARETTE CASE AND HAT WITH DILLON KANE'S INITIALS WERE PLANTED TO TRAP US... WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO CONNIE?...
LOOKS LIKE A TUNNEL AHEAD... MIGHT AS WELL EXPLORE IT WHILE THIS FLASH LASTS...
NO MONKEY DOODLES OR GET BOOM-BULLETS IN PERSONAL INSIDES!
CONNIE!
OH, MIST'PAT! CONNIE NO SEE WHO WAS COME—ONLY FLASHY-LIGHT!
BOY, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! LOOKS AS IF WE'VE BEEN TRAPPED! YOU FALL IN TOO?
... IS FACTUALLY SO! CONNIE WALK TO STEP OF STLANGE BUILDINGS AN— POOF! IS CONNIE ON GENEROUS BAR IN BLACK NOPLACE!
WELL, WE'VE GOT TO.... HEY! DO YOU SEE A STREAK OF LIGHT NEAR THE FLOOR UP AHEAD?
OOOH! SO INDEEDLE!

TERRY and the Pirates

by MILTON CANIFF

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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IS SHOOM'IKE GLEAM OF LIGHTS! UNDER DOOR-PLACE MEBBE·
RIGHT... KEEP YOUR GUN HANDY —WE'LL SEE WHO OUR NEIGHBOR IS!
DOOR ALL RIGHT ... NOT LOCKED! WELL, HERE GOES..
HEY, MISTER! UP AN' AT 'EM! YOU'LL BE LATE FOR THE OFFICE!
WH-WHAT?
NEEDN'T REACH FOR THE ARTILLERY! WE THOUGHT OF IT FIRST!
YOU RATS! HAVEN'T YOU-ALL DONE ENOUGH?
EASY, FELLAH! YOU'RE THINKING OF TWO OTHER PEOPLE!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH APRIL?
HA! I THOUGHT SO! CONNIE, LET ME INTRODUCE MR DILLON KANE!
HOWDO, HOWDO MIST' DILLY KANE!
?
SAY, YOU DON'T ACT LIKE ONE OF BARON DE PLEXUS' THUGS! WHO ARE YOU?
NAME'S PAT RYAN! THIS IS MY BOY, CONNIE! SMYTHE-HEATHERSTONE SENT US HERE TO FIND YOU....

... BUT I THINK WE FELL INTO THE SAME TRAP YOU DID... YOUR SISTER IS SAFE WITH TWO OF OUR FRIENDS AT MADAME SUD'S HOTEL IN THE VILLAGE!
THANK HEAVEN THEY DIDN'T HARM HER! — BUT I'M SORRY YOU GOT DRAGGED INTO THIS HOLE...
THERE ARE THREE OF US NOW... WE'LL FIND A WAY OUT... BUT LET'S HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU...
WELL, IN THE FIRST PLACE, YOU'RE LOOKIN' AT TH' BIGGEST FOOL YOU EVER SAW!..
WHEN I LEARNED FROM DE PLEXUS' DRUNKEN STOOGE THAT THE BARON WAS GOIN' TO FLY RICH CHINESE OVER THE BORDER WITH THEIR BOOTY INTACT — THEN HIJACK THE MONEY — I WAS AMAZED!
...AND WE THOUGHT THE BARON WAS MAKING A BASE FOR INVADING PLANES TO BOMB WESTERN CHINA!
...THEN MIST' DILLON KANE SAY HE BROUGHT TO LONELY WOODS BY NOTE FLOM DE PLEXUS STOOGER?
YES - ONE OF MADAME SUD'S WAITERS BROUGHT IT... THE HOODLUM HAD SOBERED UP IN THE HOTEL..
.THEN AT THE MEETING PLACE I WAS ATTACKED BY A HOODED FIGURE, I CHASED TH' DEVILISH TH NG — AND FELL INTO TH S HOLE — JUST AS YOU DID!
WHAT'S THAT?
OOOH! SPOOKERS!
NO, THAT'S FOOD, WATER AND CANDLES! IT'S LOWERED THROUGH THAT HOLE IN THE CEILING EVERY DAY! THEN THE CORD DROPS FREE!
FUNNY! IF DE PLEXUS WANTS US KILLED, WHY DOES HE FEED US? THERE'S ENOUGH FOR THREE!
WE NOT KETCHUM PROOF EVIL BARON LURE US HERE - MEBBE WANT US OUT OF WAY TILL BIG STEAL-JOB DONE... THEN WE NO TURN UP MURDERED!
SOUNDS REASONABLE! - BUT THE MAN WHO PRECEDED YOU AS MANAGER OF SMYTHE — HEATHERSTONE'S PLANTATION...
HE WAS HERE WHEN I CAME! HE HAD BEEN LURED HERE MUCH AS WE ALL WERE! POOR CHAP DIED DAYS AGO FROM EXPOSURE... I BURIED HIM IN THE WALL!
IS SPOOKERS!
I'M SURE RIGHT GLAD T' HAVE YOU MEN ON MY SIDE WHEN WE SETTLE WITH THIS BARON DE PLEXUS!
BUT WE HAVE TO BREAK LOOSE FIRST, KANE!

, AN' I'VE TRIED EVERY POSSIBLE WAY —WITH NO LUCK!
WE GOT IN— WE CAN GET OUT! COME ON!
AT THE DE PLEXUS PLANTATION...
ANY WORD ABOUT RYAN?
THE KID I SENT TO THE HOTEL SAID HE HADN'T COME BACK!
I DON'T LIKE IT! HE MAY BE SNOOPING AROUND... BUT WE HAVE TO GO AHEAD! IS EVERYTHING READY?
SURE, BOSS! PLANE'S ALL SET! NO HITCHES!
I DON'T KNOW WHO IT IS THAT'S ON TO US, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A CLEAN JOB OF THIS BORDER FLIGHT BEFORE ANYTHING GOES WRONG!
THEM FRENCH COPS DON'T KNOW NOTHIN', BOSS! THEY'D BE NOSIN' AROUND IF THEY DID!
I WANT A FINAL CHECK-UP... I HAVE CONTACTED THREE EX-WAR LORDS IN WESTERN CHINA PROVINCES!
YEP... THE PILOT HAS 'EM ALL LOCATED ON HIS MAP!
OUR PLANE WILL DROP DOWN AT DAWN, PICK UP THE THREE MEN— EACH OF WHOM WILL BE ALONE—AND HAVE AS MUCH MONEY AS HE CAN DRAG ALONG — ALL IN GOLD!
YOU AND THE PILOT WILL FLY THEM HERE OVER THE BORDER— SAFE FROM THEIR OWN PEOPLE, AS WELL AS FROM THE INVADING ARMIES!
THEN, INSTEAD OF THE FEE YOU PROMISED, WE TAKE ALL THE DOUGH— SLUG THE EX-BIG SHOTS —AND FORGET THE WHOLE THING!
ANOTHER DAY AN' NO WORD ABOUT PAT AN' CONNIE! I'M GOIN' BATS! HAS MADAME SUD HEARD ANYTHING?
I HAVEN'T SEEN HER! OH, TERRY, I 'SPECT I'M TH' VERY MOST MISERABLE GIRL ALIVE!
GEE, APRIL, I'M SORRY... DO I MAKE YOU NERVOUS PACIN' UP AN' DOWN?
NOT JUS' THAT, BUT IF US KANES HADN'T GOT IN A MESS YOU AN' YOUR FRIENDS WOULDN'T BE IN SUCH A FIDGET!
OH, JIMMY, APRIL! IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT! ANYWAY, WE'RE GLAD TO DO IT! BESIDES, PAT MAY BE HOT ON YOUR BROTHER'S TRAIL! MAYBE EVEN FOUND HIM!
OH, TERRY—YOU CERTAINLY KNOW HOW T' SAY TH' MOS' COMFORTIN THINGS TO A GIRL! THAT'S SOMETHIN' I SURE DO LIKE IN A MAN!
MAN!
GOOD OVERCAST— THIS IS TH' NIGHT!
GOOD! NO SLIPS NOW AND WE'LL HAVE A COUPLE OF MILLION IN OUR HANDS IN 24 HOURS!

BRING THE PILOT FOR LAST MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS!
RIGHT, BOSS! BOY! I CAN ALMOST FEEL MY FINGERS IN THAT SUGAR RIGHT NOW!
AS THE BARON AND HIS MEN MAKE FINAL PREPARATIONS, A BLACK-HOODED FIGURE SLIPS BY THE GUARD LINE . .
ALL SET FOR THE BIG JOB, BARON!
MADAME SUD DELIVERS A MESSAGE TO TERRY, WHICH SENDS HIM RACING FROM THE HOTEL
C'MON, BIG STOOP! MADAME SUD WILL WATCH OUT FOR APRIL!
...NOTE JUST CAME... MUST BE FROM THAT DE PLEXUS HOODLUM WE BEFRIENDED ON THE TRAIN COMIN' UP HERE! IT SAYS... "YOU WAS NICE TO ME ON THE TRAIN THAT DAY - SO HERE'S A TIP. YOUR FRIENDS IS AT THIS HERE PLACE. BRING YOUR BIG CHINAMAN..."
...AND THERE'S A MAP SHOWIN' US WHERE TO FIND PAT AN' CONNIE! LET'S RIDE!!
I'M RIGHT FRIGHTENED FOR THOSE BOYS! SOMETH'N' TELLS ME THERE'S FUNNY STUFF GOIN ON!
SO, M'M'SELLE!... PA-RHAPS YOU ARE MORE RIGHT THAN YOU THEENK!
THERE'S THE 'OLD TEMPLE MENTIONED ON TH' MAP...
HEY...
I FORGOT T' TELL YUH
...TH' MAP ALSO SAYS NOT TO GO NEAR THAT TRAPDOOR!
HERE'S THE BACK ENTRANCE INDICATED ON TH' MAP... LEADS TO SOME SORT OF TUNNEL!

EVERY EXIT BARRED!... HEY! DO YOU HEAR SOMEONE COMING?
RIGHT!
LAY LOW! GUNS READY! IT MUST BE DE PLEXUS' GANG
LOW BRIDGE! STOOP, STOOP!
TERRY!
PAT! CONNIE!
AND THIS IS DILLON KANE, TERRY!
HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND US, SON?
THIS NOTE CAME TO THE HOTEL..
..I THINK IT'S FROM A THUG WE BEFRIENDED ON THE TRAIN COMING HERE!
TH' NOTE THAT FETCHED ME TO THIS SPOT WAS WRITTEN BY TH' SAME PERSON WHO WROTE YOURS!
KANE, TERRY, PAT AND CONNIE COMPARE NOTES....
...GEE, MR. KANE - IF WE WERE BOTH LURED HERE BY NOTES WRITTEN BY THE SAME PERSON — MAYBE WE'RE ALL PRISONERS NOW!
..ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...TRACE YOUR TRAIL BACK TO THE SURFACE.
OOOOH WOWSY-LOUSY!
AT DE PLEXUS' PLANTATION..
I DON'T LIKE THIS HERE WAITIN', BOSS! ME NERVES IS JUMPIN'!
BAH!
YOU NERVOUS! IT IS MY INVESTMENT! MY PLAN! I HAVE EVERYTHING TO LOSE! AND YOU'RE NERVOUS! WE SHALL SUCCEED OR FAIL BEFORE ANOTHER DAWN!
I AM STILL NO VOLS!
FRESH AIR!
WE'RE FREE!
THIS IS WHERE WE ENTERED THE JOINT!

WHOEVER OUR FRIEND IN THE ENEMY CAMP IS — HE MUST HAVE PLANNED OUR RELEASE SO WE COULD STEP IN AND MESS UP THE BARON'S BIG AIRPLANE PARTY!
SOUNDS REASONABLE! THIS MUST BE THE NIGHT THE EX-WAR LORDS ARE BEING DELIVERED — COMPLETE W.TH GOLD TRIMMINGS!
WELL, GENTLEMEN, LET'S GIT T' THAT BARON'S HOUSE AN' START T' MESSIN'!
MY BROTHER GONE — AN' NOW ALL MY NICE BOYS HAVE DESERTED ME!
OH, I BEG YOUR PARDON! I THOUGHT MADAME SUD WAS HERE!
SHE WAS HERE, M'SELLE!.
THAT PILE OF CLOTHEENG AN' THE WEEG EES ALL THAT REMAIN OF MADAME!
...AH, M'M'SELLE EES SURPRISE! ..BUT NOT HALF SO SURPRISE AS SHE WEELL BE SOON!!
BUT I DON' UNDERSTAND! WHERE IS MADAME SUD?.. AN' WHO ARE YOU?
I WAS MADAME SUD UNTIL TIME TO REESJME MY REAL PARSONALITY! I SHED HER AWFUL CLOTHES WHILE YOU WAIR LOOKEENG THROUGH THE WEENDOW!
THIS DRESS IS BUILT ON A FRAME TO MAKE YOU LOOK FAT! ...BUT WHY?
BECAUSE I AM THE CLEVAIREST WOMAN ALIVE! — EEF I SHOWED MY TRUE SELF THE BARON DE PLEXUS WOULD BE FRIGHTENED AWAY!
IT JUS' DON' MAKE RIGHT MUCH SENSE T' OL' D. MB ME!
ALWAYS I WORK ALONE... MONTHS AGO I LEARN THEES BARON PLAN TO STEAL GOLD FROM ESCAPEENG CHINESE WAR LORDS... I COME HERE EEN DEESGUISE — BUY THEES HOTEL — WAIT FOR THE BEEG MOMENT! EET HAS COME! NOW!
YOU MEAN YOU'VE BEEN HIDIN' HERE DISGUISED AS A HOTEL OWNER SO YOU COULD STEAL FROM THIS BARON?
OF COURSE! HE DOES ALL THE WORK BUT I GIT WEET

WHEN HE LANDS HEES PLANE CARRYEENG WAR LORD GOLD, EET EES I WHO WEELL TAKE EET FROM HEEM!
BUT THAT'S JUS' SILLY - YOU CAN'T DO THAT ALONE!
AH, NO! I HAVE KEPT YOUR BROTHAIR AND THEES RYAN AND CONNIE LOCKED EEN AN OLD SHRINE! - WHEN RELEASED BY TERRY AN' THE TALL ONE - THEY WEELL ATTACK THE BARON!
MY BROTHER?
YES! HE AND RYAN AND TERRY THEENK THE BARON EES THEIR ENEMEE! - BUT, NO! - EET EES I, SANJAK! I HAVE OUTSMART ALL THEES STUPEED MEN! NOW YOU, CHERIE A-PREEL, WEELL SHARE MY TRIUMPH!
I'M FRIGHTENED!
BUT, CHERIE! YOU NEED NOT FEAR SANJAK! - I HAVE PUT THEES FOOLEESH MEN AT EACH OTHAIRS THROATS - BUT YOU WEELL SHARE THE FORTUNE THEIR TURMOIL WEEL BREENG
...BECAUSE, AS THEY FIGHT EACH OTHAIR - I, SANJAK, WEELL STEP EEN AN RELIEVE THEM OF THE BARON'S GOLD! THEN WE WEELL DEPART!
I DON'T WANT GOLD - I WANT MY BROTHER!
BUT I, SANJAK, AM THE CLEVAIREST WOMAN ALIVE! - LONG I SA RCH FOR A PUPIL - A FEET STUDENT TO ABSORB MY KNOWLEDGE OF CR:ME! YOU, CHERIE ARE MY CHOICE!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO DO CR:MES - I JUS' WANTA BE HOME-AN' GO T' DANCES AN' STUFF!
AH, THEES RELUCTANCE I ANTEECEEPATE - SO - NOW I WEELL MAKE YOU HEEPNOTIZED!
SANJAK HEEPNOTIZE THE DARK EYES TO SEE WHILE THE BRAIN SLEEPS!.. THEN A-PREEL WEELL BE TH' SLAVE TO THE MIND OF SANJAK!
AW, PLEASE, MISS SANJAK I DON'T WANT GOLD AN' STUFF ..I'M SCARED SICK!
BETTAR FOR THE HEEPNOSEES! NOW WATCH THE LIGHT AS EET STRIKES THE MONOCLE! - WATCH
OH CAN'T SOMEBODY HELP ME?
YOU SLEEP, BA-BEE YOUR BRAIN ANSWARS ONLY TO SANJAK'S BRAIN! YOU CEASE TO THEENK! .. YOU WEELL NOT KNOW ANYONE EXCEPT SANJAK! SLEEP.. SLEEP... SLEEP.
WHO EES YOUR MASTA R?
S-SAN-JAK!
BARON DE PLEXJS' PLANE WON'T STAY AWAY FROM ITS BASE LONG IN THIS ROUGH COUNTRY!
WAITIN' TILL IT COMES IN IS A GOOD HUNCH, RYAN! WE'LL BAG TH' LOT OF 'EM! SETTIN' DARK!

THAT ALARM RANG, BOSS! SOMEBLOODY MUSTA CROSSED TH' BRIDGE T' TH'S PLANTATION!
WHOEVER IT IS-THEY'RE LYING LOW... WAITING TO STRIKE WHEN MY SHIP LANDS! IT'S BEEN HOURS SINCE THE ALARM!
KEEP OUT OF SIGHT! MOW THEM DOWN AS THEY RUSH WHEN THE PLANE TAXIS IN!....
LISTEN, BARON! MOTORS! MEBBE WE BETTER SIGNAL 'EM T' STAY AWAY AWHILE!
IMPOSSIBLE, YOU FOOL—THEY'LL BE DOWN TO THE LAST RESERVE GASOLINE TANK! SWITCH ON THE FIELD LIGHTS!
WHEN THE GOLD-LADEN PLANE LANDS, TERRY, PAT AND THE GANG CLOSE IN...
HANDS OFF THE ARTILLERY, WEAZEL—NO BOOM-BOOMS TONIGHT!
WE CAN'T MOW 'EM, BOSS— WE'LL PEPPER WEAZEL AN' TH' PILOT...
WAR'S OVER!
STOOP AND CONNIE ROUNDED UP THE NATIVE PLANTATION CREW! VERY DOCILE!
I CHECKED ON THE GOLD, PAT! PLENTY OF IT ON THAT SHIP!
WELL, RYAN... YOU SEEM TO BE IN COMMAND! WHAT NOW?
I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF PERSONAL SCORES TO SETTLE WITH YOU AND WEAZEL....MEANWHILE, WHERE ARE THOSE EX-WAR LORDS?
TH' LOAD WAS TOO MUCH COMIN' OVER THE MOUNTAINS—SO WE GAVE 'EM A LITTLE AIR!—BUT WHAT'S THAT T' YOU, PANTY-WAIST!
I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR A CRACK OUTA YOU!

TERRY and the Pirates

by MILTON CANIFF

STOOP, SEARCH THEM FOR EXTRA WEAPONS!
HERE, MISTER, IT JUST AIN'T WOTH IT!
SO MUCH FOR THE PHYSICAL SCORE WITH WEAZEL! I THINK IT WILL HURT THE BARON ENOUGH TO LOSE THAT GOLD!
WAIT, RYAN! I WANT A CRACK AT HIM FOR KEEPIN' ME LOCKED IN THAT HOLE FOR WEEKS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHO ARE YOU?
?
DON'T TRY T' SNEAK OUT! IF THIS MAN HERE HADN'T SENT THAT MAP WE'D BE THERE NOW! WE HAVE NOTHIN' AGAINST HIM!
SO YOU'RE THE TRAITOR! YOU SLIMY RAT!
HONEST, BARON, I NEVER SENT NO MAP TO NOBODY!
LOOK, PAT! THE PLANE!
IT'S APRIL!
WHO'S THAT WOMAN?
NEVER SAW HER BEFORE

SANJAK!!
SHE PLANNED THIS! SHE'S THE MOST DANGEROUS WOMAN ALIVE!
... AN SHE'S GOT MY BABY SISTER WITH HER !! RUN HERE TO ME, APRIL, HONEY! IT'S DILLON!
EEF YOU TRY TO SHOOT SANJAK, YOU HEET THE SMALL M'M'SELLE! APPROACH—LIKE THE FOOLEESH BROTHAIR—AN' SANJAK SHOOT YOU!
APRIL! THAT DAME'S GOT HER HYPNOTIZED!
MIST' DILLON KANE BAD HURT!
THOSE EYES: IT'S MADAME SUD!
THE M'SIEU BES CLEVAIR! I WAS MADAME SUD! I SHED HER LIKE THE SNAKE SKEEN WHEN I NO LONGAIR NEEDED HER!
AN' NOW I NO LONGAIR NEED YOU! THANK YOU FOR HARASSEENG THE BARON FOR ME!—NOW I TAKE THE PLANE—THE GOLD—AN' THE CHARMEENS A-PREEL—AN' BEED YOU ALL BONSOIR!
HYPNOTIZING APRIL KANE AND HOLDING HER AS A SHIELD, SANJAK TAKES OFF IN THE GOLD-LADEN PLANE...TERRY AND PAT FOLLOW IN DE PLEXUS' OTHER SHIP, LEAVING CONN.E AND BIG STOOP TO CARE FOR DILLON KANE AND THE PRISONERS.
FORGET THAT YOU'RE DE PLEXUS PILOT AND TAIL THAT SHIP!
OKAY SMART GUY.
BET BES TOO UNFORTUNATE THAT THE SLEEPING A-PREEL WEELL NOT SEE SANJAK OUTWEET THE PURSUIT!
POOR MIST DILLON KANE BUMP BY BOOM-BULLET CONNIE HELP—THEN TIE UP PRISONERS!
BUT AS BIG STOOP HOLDS DE PLEXUS AND SLUGGER DUNN AT GUN POINT, TWO MEN APPEAR AT THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF
POOT DOWN THE GUN
FREENCH COLONIAL POLICE!

OFFICER, I AM BARON DE PLEXUS, OWNER OF THIS PLANTATION! THESE CHINESE HELD US UP—WHILE THEIR CONFEDERATES STOLE TWO AIRPLANES FROM ME! THE WHITE MAN WAS SHOT IN THE STRUGGLE!
IS NOT SO, MIST' P'LICEMANS! EVIL DOINS AFOOT! WE EXPLAIN EASY!
WE SEE LIGHTS OF AIRPORT AN' COME INVESTIGATE.... EEF, THE BARON WELL PRODUCE HEES PAPAIRS TO PROVE IDENTITY, WE ARREST CHINESE, OBVIOUSLY ENGAGED EEN HOLDUP!
OH WOOZY WOE!
CONNIE, BIG STOOP AND THE BARON ARE TAKEN TO THE FRENCH COLONIAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS—WHILE DILLON KANE IS SENT TO THE POLICE HOSPITAL....
YOU HAVE SEEN MY PAPERS—AND HEARD MY STORY, MONSIEUR!
AH, SO! EET EES QUITE CLEAR! THE CHINESE ARE UNDAIR ARREST!
...BUT MIST' P'LICEMANS—IS BIG MISTOOK! WE ONLY COME TO FIND MIST' DILLY KANE—WHICH IS HE IN HOSPISTOL 'CAUSE FUNNY WOMANS BOOM-SHOOT...
SILENCE!
RECOMPENSE
YOU ADMEET THAT YOUR AMERICAN FRIENDS TOOK THE BARON'S PLANE—AND THE OFFICERS FOUND YOU POINTEENG THE GUN AT THE BARON AND HEES EMPLOYEES!...
...PLACE THEM EEN THE CELLS!
AH—IF YOU NEED ME NO LONGER, MONSIEUR, I SHALL BE GOING! I HAVE IMPORTANT MATTERS TO ATTEND TO!
OH! OH! OH! OH!
HOW D'JA MAKE OUT, BOSS?
VERY WELL! THE BOTHERSOME CHINESE ARE IN CELLS—THE KANE FELLOW IS IN THE HOSPITAL UNDER GUARD!—BUT THAT IS A MINOR MATTER..
I WANT THAT SANJAK WOMAN AND THE GOLD IN THAT PLANE!
SAY, WHO IS THAT SANJAK DAME?
...SHE IS THE CLEVEREST WOMAN CROOK I KNOW... ALWAYS WORKS ALONE!—BUT HOW SHE FOUND OUT ABOUT MY PLANS, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND...
NUTSY SLUGGER HERE PROBABLY GOT DRUNK AT THE HOTEL WHILE SHE WAS POSIN' AS MADAME SUD! HE TALKS WHEN HE'S SPIFFED!
I AM SURROUNDED BY FOOLS! IF THIS IS SO, YOU WILL REGRET THE DAY YOU WERE BORN!
HOTEL SUD SEEMS MIGHTY DESERTED!
LOOK WHAT'S HIDIN UNDER THE DESK!

HE'S A WAITER HERE! WHAT'S EATIN' YOU, BOY?
ME SEE AWFUL THING! ME WATCH AT KEYHOLE — SEE MADAME MAKE DEVIL GO IN EYES OF SMALL MEL CAN G.R.!.
.. MADAME ONCE FAT WITH RED HAIR ... SHE GO IN ROOM WITH GIRL — TAKE OFF FAT AN' FALSE HAIR — THEN MAKE EVIL SPIRITS GO IN EYES OF GIRL-CHILD ... THEN BOTH GO 'WAY!
THAT'S THE SANJAK WOMAN! SHE TOOK THIS HOTEL SO SHE COULD BE NEAR — WORE THE DISGUISE — THEN THREW RYAN AND HIS CREW AGAINST US TO CONFUSE MATTERS SO SHE COULD STEAL THE GOLD! — BUT PERHAPS I CAN DEFEAT HER BECAUSE OF THE CHILD!
WELL, I FOUND OUT FROM THE REGISTER THAT THE KID WAS APRIL KANE — DILLON KANE'S SISTER LIKE HE SAID!
AH, SO! AND THE FRIGHTENED WAITER SAYS THE GIRL'S TRUNK WAS SHIPPED TO THIS ADDRESS — WITHOUT HER KNOWING IT!
... SANJAK PLANNED TO TAKE THE CHILD ALONG — BUT KNOWING THAT THE GIRL WOULD HAVE ONLY THE DRESS SHE WORE, SHE HAD THE TRUNK SENT ON! THAT MISTAKE IS WHAT WILL LEAD US TO THE GOLD!
MEANWHILE TERRY AND PAT FOLLOW SANJAK AND APRIL IN THE BARON'S PLANE...
STEP ON IT PILOT!
THAT BIG JOB IS FAST! WE'RE LUCKY TO KEEP IT IN SIGHT!
BET EES DAYLIGHT — .... MY SLEEPEENG A-PREEL CANNOT SEE THE SEEGNAL ARRANGED FOR US EEN THE JUNGLE BELOW! — BUT SANJAK DOES — AN' NOW SANJAK FOOL THE DOGS THAT NEED AT OUR HEELS
BY A PREARRANGED SIGNAL, SANJAK IS DIRECTED TO THE ONE SPOT IN THE TANGLED JUNGLE WHERE THE BIG PLANE CAN BE BROUGHT DOWN ON THE SURFACE OF A STREAM... A SWARM OF NATIVES BUOY THE SINKING SHIP WITH INFLATED SKINS — THEN LOAD THE GOLD INTO A WAITING POWER BOAT
EEF THE CHARMEENG A-PREEL WAIR NOT STEEL HEEPNOTIZED SHE COULD SEE HOW CLEVAIRLY SANJAK HAS CONFUSE THE STUPEED MEN EEN THE OTHAIR PLANE.
SEE THAT WHITE CLOTH ON THE TREES? SANJAK HAD THAT LANDING PLACE ARRANGED BEFOREHAND
THEN SHE DIDN'T CRASH! PLENTY SLICK! ...THINK WE COULD DO IT?
OUR UNDERCARRIAGE WOULD NOSE US OVER! BESIDES ... HEY! MOTOR'S MISSING!
CYLINDER GONE! IF WE CRACK UP IN THAT TANGLE WE'RE DONE!
BETTER HEAD FOR THE RED RIVER, PILOT! MIGHT BE OPEN FIELDS THERE!

HA! THE PURGUER'S MOTOR MEESES... SANJAK'S PLANS ARE MOS' COMPLETE! NOW WE PROCEED WEETHOUT EENTAIRRUPTION.
FOR MANY MILES THE SMALL PLANE'S ENG NE SPUTTERS AT INTERVALS...
CIVILIZATION BELOW! ...I SEE A FARM... I'LL TRY IT!
LUCKY BREAK! HOP OUT AND I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THE PLUGS!
DUCK, TERRY!
PRETTY STUPID, CUTTING THE IGNITION SWITCH TO MAKE THE MOTOR MISS!...BUT THANKS FOR THE RIDE!

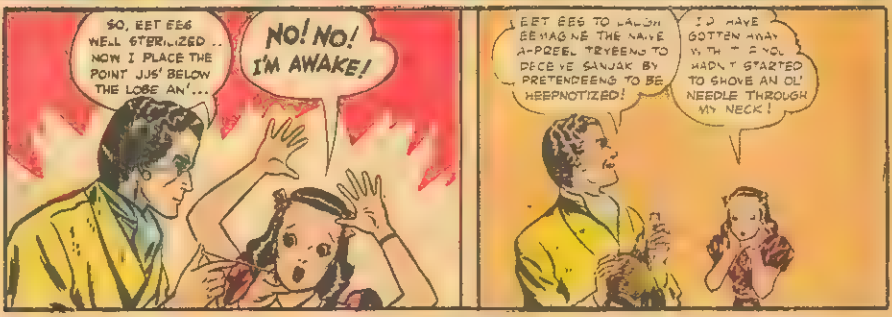
SOMEBODY WILL BE ALONG TO INTICE YOU BEFORE YOU GET LONELY!
WOW, PAT... TH NGS HAPPEN TOO FAST HOW DID YOU CATCH ON TO THIS GUY?
WHEN HE SAW THAT SANJAK HAD LANDED ON A STREAM AT A MARKED SPOT HE FIGURED SHE HAD A BOAT WAITING TO TRANSFER APRIL AND THE GOLD THE RIVER FLOWED TO JOIN THE RED RIVER HERE
I SAW HIM CUT THE SW TCH OCCASIONALLY TO MAKE THE MOTOR MISS HE FIGURED TO SCARE US. THEN BUMPS WHEN WE GOT OUT SO HE COULD FIX THE ENGINE...
THEN HE WOULD INTERCEPT SANJAK'S BOAT WHEN IT REACHED THIS POINT!
BUT INSTEAD WE'LL BE THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE!
RIGHT! LET'S GET AT IT!
EET EES TOO BAD THAT WHEN SANJAK WENT TO THE PLANTATION OF DE PLEXUS EEN THE BLACK MASK SHE DEED NOT PUT THE OTHER PLANE OUT OF COMMEESION....
BUT NO MATTER.. ALL ELSE SUCCEEDED. THE DEEDOUSE AS MADAME VUD, THE LURFENS OF KANE RYAN AND THE OTHERS TO THE ABANDONED SHRINE SO THEY WOULD THEENK DE PLEXUS GUILTY AND ATTACK HEEM...
. BUT THAT OTHER PLANE MAY HAVE CARRIED THE RYAN MAN,' HE EES THE SMART ONE... PAIRHAPS ONE FURTHAIR CAUTION EES EEN ORDAIR'
MEANWHILE AT THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER...
THIS IS THE PLACE SANJAK WILL HAVE TO COME IN THE BOAT.. LETS GET TO WORK!
STRETCHING FISH NETS JUST BELOW THE SURFACE ACROSS THE SMALL STREAM WHERE SANJAK'S BOAT MUST PASS TO REACH THE RED RIVER. TERRY AND PAT ALTERNATE WATCHES THROUGH THE NIGHT.. AT DAWN A NATIVE BRINGS A NOTE..
READ THIS AND WEEP, TERRY
"IT WAS RATHER A GOOD IDEA — BUT MEN ARE SO EASILY FOOLED.
"I HAD LITTLE TROUBLE DISGUISING MY LAUNCH AS A JUNK, COVERING THE PROPELLER, AND DRIFTING OVER YOUR NET IN THE DARKNESS.
"WHY DO YOU NOT GO BACK TO THE UNITED STATES AND PURSUE GANGSTERS?
"SANJAK"
OOOH! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN THE FUNNY LOOKING JUNK I SAW! AW PAT I'M A DUMMY!
DON'T BERATE YOURSELF, TERRY! SANJAK MAKES MISTAKES TOO!
WHAT D'YA MEAN, PAT?
MOST CONCEITED PEOPLE CAN'T RESIST A CHANCE TO CROW.., AND THAT'S WHEN THEY'RE MOST LIKELY TO SLIP! LOOK AT THE BACK OF THIS NOTE!

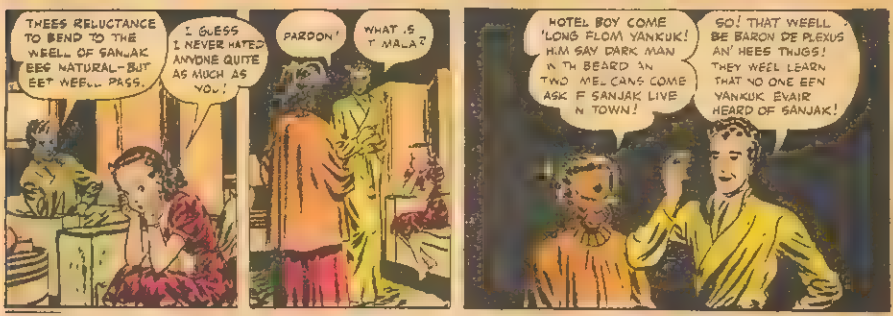
WHAT D'YA MEAN SANJAK MADE A SLIP PAT?
SHE APPARENTLY TORE UP AN OLD ENVELOPE TO WRITE THIS NOTE ON THE UNUSED SIDE! SHE TORE OFF THE POSTMARK BUT
VIA AIR-POSTE
French Indo-C
I WAS SENT TO SOME TOWN ENDING IN "NKUK
GOT THE MAP FROM THE PLANE?
YEP-ONLY ONE POSSIBILITY! "YANKUK"!
HMM.. THERE'S GONNA BE A HOT TIME IN YANKUK -AND WE'LL START THE FIRE! LET'S MOVE!
BUT A FEW MEENUTES MORE AN' SANJAK WEELL RELEASE THE SLEEPEENG A-PREEL FROM THE SPELL EEN WHEECH SHE SLUMBAIRS!
THEN A-PREEL WEELL SEE THE PALACE SANJAK HAS PURCHASED WEETH THE WEALTH OF MANY STUPEED PEOPLE! COME, CHERIE'
THE GOLD OF THE BARON DE PLEXUS EES SAFELY HEEDEN AWAY... NOW SANJAK BREAKS THE
AWAKE, A-PREEL
EEEEEEEE!
A-PREEL! BA-BEE! THE SO LONG SPELL HAS LEAVE HER EXHAUSTED .. BUT NO MORE WEELL THEES BE NECESSARY!
OOOH! WH-WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU?
YOU ARE EEN THE HOUSE OF SANJAK! YOU WEELL BE VER-EE HAPP-EE AS THE PUPIL OF THE SO CLEVAIR ME!
OH, YOU AWFUL OL' WOMAN! YOU FRIGHTEN ME' GO 'WAY!
JUS' RELAX A-PREEL! SOON YOU WEELL LEARN THAT SANJAK EES THE MOST EEMPORTANT PERSON EEN YOUR LIFE!
I DON WANT YOU N MY LIFE! OH, I'M SO MIS'ABLE'
SEE! THE CHERIE WEEPS SO BEAUTEEFULLY! THAT WEELL BE AN ASSET EEN WHAT EES TO COME! .... AH, SANJAK HAS FOUND THE SO RARE JEWEL, EENDEED!

MON PETITE HAS HAD THE SO GOOD SLEEP, NO?
NO!
BECAUSE SHE WAS BEESY TRYEENG ALL THE WEENDOWS! NAUGHTY A-PREEL! SO FUTILE! THEY DO NOT OPEN!
I'M R-GHT AWARE OF THAT!
YOUR TRUNK EES EEN THE NEXT ROOM... DO YOU NOT WANT TO DRESS EEN A PRET-TEE FROCK AND HAVE THE BREAKFAST?
NO! I'M GONNA SIT HERE TILL I'M AN OL', OL' WOMAN!
SO! BUT THAT EES YOUR CONSCIOUS WEESH! SANJAK HAS BUT TO HEEPNOTIZE YOU AND YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS SELF EES SANJAK'S SLAVE! COME, CHERIE, WHY WASTE THE TIME?
AH, THE CHERIE EES BEING SENSEEBLE! THE MAID WEELL HELP WEETH A-PREELS BATH— AN' SANJAK WEELL BE WAITEENG AT BREAKFAST!
OH, LAWSY, WHAT AM I GONNA DO? I'M SO SCARED I COULD BUST!
I DON' KNOW WHERE DILLON IS— OR WHAT HAPPENED TO TERRY AN' PAT... BUT I MUSTN'T BE A SISSIE! GREAT GRAN'MA KANE WASN'T... SHE HID THREE O' GENERAL LEE'S WOUNDED MEN FROM TH' WHOLE YANKEE ARMY DURIN' TH' RETREAT FROM GETTYSBURG!
I NEVER HAD T' THINK 'BOUT REAL HARD THINGS BEFORE... THIS JUS' ISN'T LIKE MAKIN' TH' RIGHT BOY ASK YOU FOR A DATE FOR A DANCE...
NEXT TIME THAT AWFUL OL' SANJAK STARTS T' HYPNOTIZE ME I COULD MAYBE 'TEND LIKE I'M ASLEEP— AN' GET AWAY, SOMEHOW!— BUT I WON'T THINK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS IF I FAIL!...
YOU WEELL CHANGE, CHERIE!— BUT NOW SANJAK MUS' GO OUT ON BEESNESS... FIRST, HOWEVER, SANJAK HEEPNOTIZE YOU AGAIN, TO CURB THE DESIRE TO WANDER!
OH, LAWS.E, THIS IS MY CHANCE. I'LL 'TEND LIKE I'M IN A TRANCE— THEN ESCAPE SOME WAY WHEN SHE'S GONE!
YOU GAZE AT THE LIGHT REFLECTED FROM THE MONOCLE ... THEN YOUR BRAIN GOES TO SLEEP... SLEEP .. SLEEP...
...TH' LIGHT'S NOT SO BRIGHT THIS TIME... I'LL RESIST IT! I WILL! I WILL!
.. I'LL JUS' STAND RIGHT STIFF, LIKE THEY DO IN MOVIES! I'VE FOOLED HER! SHE'S ..EAVIN'!
MALA! I GO OUT FOR AWHILE! ALLOW NO ONE TO ENTAIR! BUT WAIT...
ONE MUS' BE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN! THEES LONG NEEDLE PUSHED THROUGH THE NECK FROM EAR TO EAR WEELL CAUSE NO PAIN EEF SHE EES ALTOGETHAIR UNDAIR MY SPELL!

TERRY and the Pirates

by MILTON CANIFF


SO, EET EES WELL STERILIZED .. NOW I PLACE THE POINT JUS' BELOW THE LOBE AN'...
NO! NO! I'M AWAKE!
EET EES TO LAUGH BEMAGNE THE NAIVE A-PREEL TRYEENG TO DECEIVE SANJAK BY PRETENDEENG TO BE HEEPNOTIZED!
I'D HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT IF YOU HADN'T STARTED TO SHOVE AN OL' NEEDLE THROUGH MY NECK!


THEES RELUCTANCE TO BEND TO THE WEELL OF SANJAK EES NATURAL—BUT EET WEELL PASS.
I GUESS I NEVER HATED ANYONE QUITE AS MUCH AS YOU!
PARDON?
WHAT .S Y MALA?
HOTEL BOY COME 'LONG FLOM YANKUK! HIM SAY DARK MAN W TH BEARD AN TWO ME-CANS COME ASK F SANJAK LIVE N TOWN!
SO! THAT WEELL BE BARON DE PLEXUS AN' HEES THUGS! THEY WEEL LEARN THAT NO ONE EEN YANKUK EVAIR HEARD OF SANJAK!

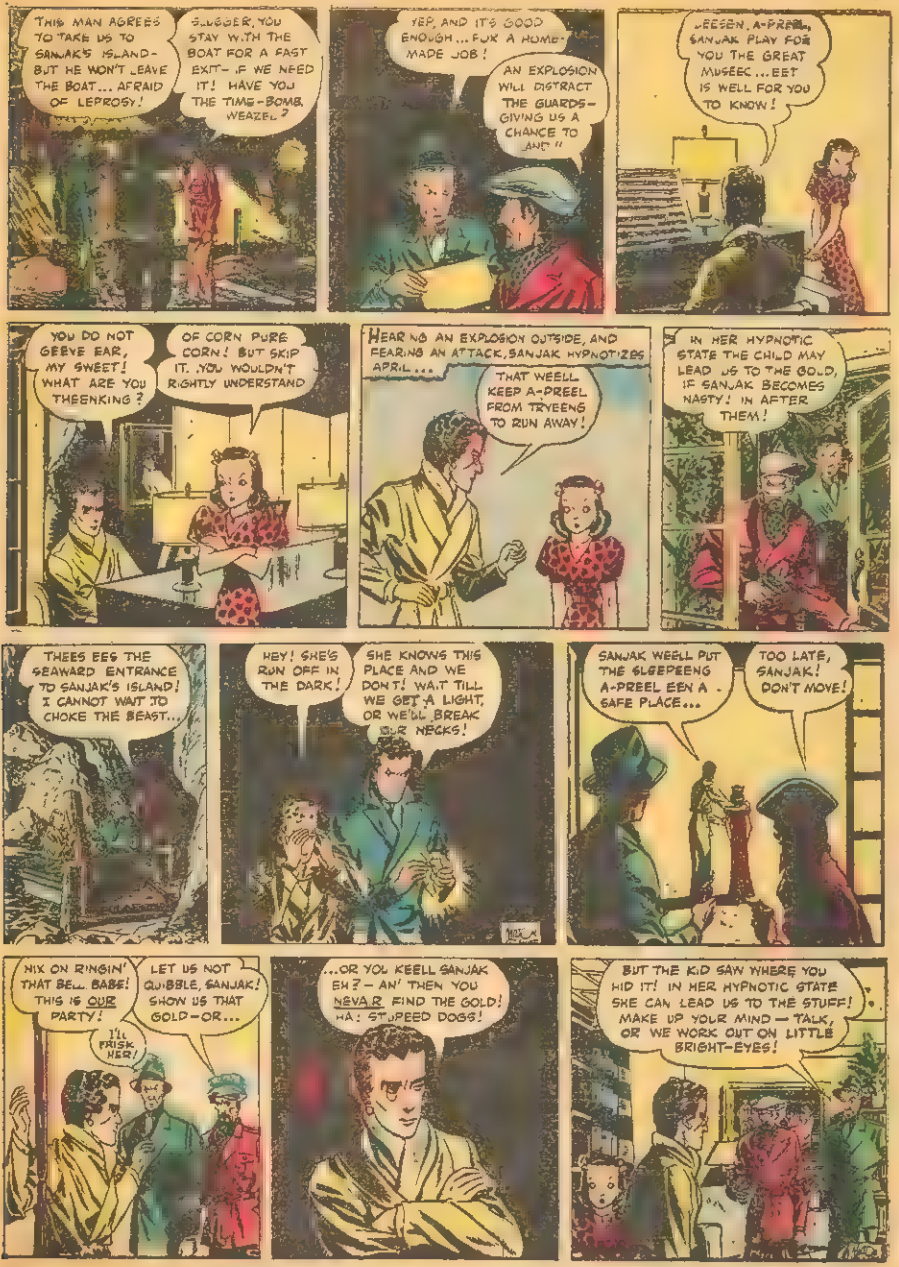
THAT HOTEL GOOF CLOSED UP LIKE A BLACK EYE WHEN YOU ASKED ABOUT SANJAK, BOSS
ZEUS! SHE IS CLEVER! BUT WE KNOW SHE'S IN YANKUK—OR SHE WOULDN'T HAVE FORWARDED THE CHILD'S TRUNK HERE!
MEBBE SHE GOES BY A NOM DE PLUMEY—LIKE N THEM DETECTUV STORIES
NATURALLY STUPID! WE MUST LEARN WHAT SHE IS CALLED AND WHERE SHE LIVES!
THE ORDINARY PEOPLE OF A TOWN ARE EASILY DECEIVED—BUT THE UNDERWORLD WILL KNOW...

TAKE THIS MONEY AND DO THE CAMBO NO CLOSES SLUGGER YOU WEAZEL TRY THE DANCE HALLS - AND GET RESULTS!
HAW-IT'S A PLAN
TH LOCAL DINERS ARE PRACTICALLY TALK'N RIGHT NOW!
TWO NORTH OF LITTLE JOE! HAH!-THERE SHE COMES, TH HARD WAY! . AN I GUESS THAT CLEANS YOU EH, GENTS?
OUI, M'SIEU! YOU HAVE WEEN THE HOUSE BEEN FET!
AS SLICK AS SANJAK WOULD KNOCK OFF A BIG JOB .. BY TH WAY- THIS S HER DEDOT ANT IT!
SANJAK WHO?
THERE EES NO SUCH PAIRSON EEN YANKUK . M'SIEU MUS BE MEE-TALE
. AS I WAS SAY'N BABE, YOU'RE SOME SMOOTH APPLE! I GOT CONNECT'ONS IN HOLLYWOOD, SEE! I COULD GET YOU'N PICTURE-TEASIN'
OOOH THE CINEMA! WHEN DO WE DO THEES?
YEAH- TH'KNOW O TWO OTHER TOWNS, I GUESS.
CHEE, I AIN'T HARDLY GOT ROOM FOR ALL THIS DOUGH... GLESS I'LL HAVE T' CARRY TH' OLD CONVINCER IN TH' SIDE POCKET GOIN' HOME... S'LONG, BOYS!
WEAZEL AND SLUGGER FAILED TO LEARN ABOUT SANJAK-BUT SHE MUST BE HERE.. HMM... THAT HOUSE OUT ON THE ROCK WOULD MAKE AN IDEAL HIDEAWAY! WAITER!
WHO LIVES IN THAT HOUSE ON THE SMALL ISLAND?
ME NOT KNOW! IS RUMOR HIM LIVE N BY LEPER!
LEPER?
IS SO. YANKUK PEOPLES NO GO NEAR
..WELL, I GOTTA SEE A DAME HERE IN YANKUK BEFORE I LEAVE... NAMED SANJAK .. WHERE DOES SHE HANG OUT?
SANJAK!
SANJAK?. I ER . NEVAR HEAR MEE'S NAME BEFORE

... DELIVER FOOD IN SMALL BOAT AN' LEAVE ON DOCK! MONEY ALWAYS THERE IN GOLD!
MY GOLD! THE PICTURE BEGINS TO CLEAR! I THINK I SHALL EXPOSE MYSELF TO A LITTLE LEPROSY! IT WILL PAY!
BAH! THAT SHE-WOLF SANJAK, HAS THIS ENTIRE TOWN EITHER BRIBED OR TERRIFIED!
THAT MALARKY ABOUT TH' HOUSE ON TH' ISLAND BEIN' A LEPER JOINT MIGHT BE TRUE, BOSS'
IT IS ONLY TO FRIGHTEN THE NATIVES! SHE CAN H.DE GOLD THERE WITH NO FEAR OF SNOOPERS!
BY SIMPLE DEDUCTION SANJAK MUST USE THAT PLACE FOR A HIDEAWAY! — AND SHE MUST NEED THAT CHILD IN THE NEXT ROBBERY SHE'S PLANNING...
HERE ARE MY ORDERS!
WELL, PAT, THIS IS YANKUK! IF ANYTHING'S GONNA HAPPEN IT OUGHTA START SOON!
SO THIS IS YANKUK!
NOT MUCH OF A BURG!
MOST OF THE PEOPLE SPEAK A SORT OF CHINESEY FRENCH, DON'T THEY?
YEAH! LISTEN!
TOWN'S SMALL... IF SANJAK BROUGHT APRIL KANE HERE, IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO LOCATE THEM!
I DON'T KNOW... WE'VE GOT TO GO EASY ON INQUIRY... CAN'T TELL WHO'S OUR ENEMY!
THAT FELLOW SEEMS TO BE A BARBER AT THE LOCAL HOTEL!... SAYS A GUEST GAVE HIM A 20-FRANC TIP FOR TRIMMING HIS BEARD!
THESE PEOPLE SURE TALK LOUD —IT'S LIKE READIN' SOMEBODY'S MAIL!
...THAT GUY'S SAYING THAT A MAN SHOWED UP AT THE LOCAL GAMBLING JOINT LAST NIGHT AND BROKE THE BANK SHOOTING DICE!

HMM... THE LITTLE COOKIE SAYS THE NICEST RED-HA RED MAN TOLD HER SHE SHOULD BE IN HOLLYWOOD... AND THAT HE COULD ARRANGE IT...
ALL OF WHICH ADDS UP TO JUST ONE CONCLUSION..
...THAT BARON DE PLEXUS, SLUGGER DUNN AND THE WEAZEL HAVE ARRIVED AND DUG IN!
3-26
RIGHT!
WAIT A MINUTE, TERRY! THIS DARN PIPE WON'T DRAW!
PAT! BACK N THE DOORWAY!
YUH THINK WE CAN PULL IT OFF, BOSS?
BUT OF COURSE! SANJAK MUST NOT KEEP MANY SERVANTS!
BARON DE PLEXUS, SLUGGER DUNN AND WEAZEL, IN PERSON! THAT PROVES WE'RE IN THE R GHT PLACE TO FIND APRIL AND SANJAK
YEAH! LOOK, PAT! WHAT'S TH S?
AH, MON CHER! I AM READEE TO GO TO THE HOLLEEWOOD! WHEN DO I START?
HUH?- AW, TAKE A POWDER, SISTER! G'WAN, SCRAM! BEAT IT!
BUT, M'SIEU! YOU SAY I AM THE "SMOOTH APPOOL"- YOU SAY YOU MAKE ME THE STAR OF THE CINEMA!
I SAID LAM! GAWAN, FADE!
WHO S THE UNHAPPY LOCAL BELLE?
JUST A CHICK I PLAYED UP TO IN A DANCE JOINT WHEN WE WUZ TRYIN' TO LOCATE SANJAK!
...AS I WAS SAYING... SANJAK'S HOUSE CANNOT BE VERY WELL GUARDED...
SOUNDS AS IF THE BARON HAS LOCATED SANJAK'S HIDEOUT!
YEAH - AND WEAZEL SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN MAKING TIME WITH THE YANKUK CUTIES!..
THEY MUST BE PRETTY NAIVE TO FALL FOR THAT OLD MOVIE LINE! - C'MON, TERRY - WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHERE THAT KID WORKS! YOU CAN LEARN A LOT FROM THE WAIL OF A DOWNHEARTED FRAIL!

WELL, WE HAVE A ROOM YOU HAVE A SUIT—AND WE FOLLOWED WEAZEL'S GAL TO WHERE SHE WORKS...
NOW WE'RE GOING TO PAY THE KID A VISIT! WEAZEL WON'T SHOW UP THERE SINCE HE SENT HER!
SOME SHOOTIN' GALLERY! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST BEFORE THE BARON AND HIS MOB BEAT US TO IT!
I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE, PAT! THEY'D PROBABLY TOSS ME FOR BEIN' TOO YOUNG!
Chop! Hiyee!
WHAT YOU THEENK? THE GUESTS DO NOT LIKE THE GIRL WEETH THE SOUR FACE! QUEET CRYEENG AN' MAKE THE BEEG SMILE!
PEEG!
SURE HE'S A PIG, BABY—BUT COME DANCE WITH ME AND FORGET YOUR TROUBLES!
SAY, I'M LOOKIN' FOR A GUY I KNOW... SEEN AN AMERICAN WITH A BIG NOSE, RED HAIR AN
SEEN HEEM? BUT YES!
HEY, YOU'RE SHAKIN'! WHY SO ANGRY? DID WEAZEL MAKE LOVE TO YOU?
SO! HE MAKE THE LOVE-AN' PROMEES I SHOULD GO TO HOLLEEWOOD TO BE EEN THE CINEMA!
WHAT HAPPENED THEN? DID HE TURN YOU DOWN?
YES! NOW ALL THE GIRLS MAKE THE LAUGH ON ME!
HMM. I'LL BET HE WOULD HAVE GONE THROUGH WITH IT IF SANJAK HADN'T TOLD HIM NOT TO! SHE HAS A LOT OF INFLUENCE OVER HIM!
SANJAK, THAT SKEENEE ONE! OH, HOW I DEESPISE HER!
SO SANJAK CONVEENCE MY FRIEN' I SHOULD NOT GO TO THE HOLLEEWOOD? SEENCE A LEETLE GIRL I HATE HER! NOW I COULD KEELL HER!
YOU KNOW SANJAK, THEN?
BUT SO! ONCE SHE SAY I BE HER PUPEE—BUT I LIKE TOO MUCH THE DANCE—SO SHE TURN ME OUT AN' SAY "MAKE THE LEEVEENG BY DANCE!"
YOUR RED-HA RED FR END MIGHT BE WITH HER TON GHT! SHE'S GOT HIM UNDER HER THUMB!
AH, I WOULD LIKE TO GET REEM OUT-WEETH A GUN! I KNOW THE HOUSE AN' COULD PASS THE GUARD—BUT NOT ALONE!
...THEN I'M YOUR MAN! MY FRIEND OUTS DE AND I HAVE AN OLD SCORE TO SETTLE WITH SANJAK!
GOOD! SO WE GO PULL THE FANGS OF THAT SHE-SNAKE!


THIS MAN AGREES TO TAKE US TO SANJAK'S ISLAND - BUT HE WON'T LEAVE THE BOAT... AFRAID OF LEPROSY!
SLUGGER, YOU STAY WITH THE BOAT FOR A FAST EXIT - IF WE NEED IT! HAVE YOU THE TIME-BOMB, WEAZEL?
YEP, AND IT'S GOOD ENOUGH... FOR A HOME-MADE JOB!
AN EXPLOSION WILL DISTRACT THE GUARDS - GIVING US A CHANCE TO ANT "
JEESEN, A-PREEL, SANJAK PLAY FOR YOU THE GREAT MUSEEC... EET IS WELL FOR YOU TO KNOW!
YOU DO NOT GEEVE EAR, MY SWEET! WHAT ARE YOU THEENKING?
OF CORN PURE CORN! BUT SKIP IT. YOU WOULDN'T RIGHTLY UNDERSTAND
HEAR NO AN EXPLOSION OUTSIDE, AND FEARING AN ATTACK, SANJAK HYPNOTIZES APRIL...
THAT WEELL KEEP A-PREEL FROM TRYEENG TO RUN AWAY!
IN HER HYPNOTIC STATE THE CHILD MAY LEAD US TO THE GOLD, IF SANJAK BECOMES NASTY! IN AFTER THEM!
THEES EES THE SEAWARD ENTRANCE TO SANJAK'S ISLAND! I CANNOT WAIT TO CHOKE THE BEAST...
HEY! SHE'S RUN OFF IN THE DARK!
SHE KNOWS THIS PLACE AND WE DON'T! WAIT TILL WE GET A LIGHT, OR WE'LL BREAK OUR NECKS!
SANJAK WEELL PUT THE SLEEPEENG A-PREEL EEN A SAFE PLACE...
TOO LATE, SANJAK! DON'T MOVE!
NIX ON RINGIN' THAT BELL, BABE! THIS IS OUR PARTY!
I'LL FRISK HER!
LET US NOT QUIBBLE, SANJAK! SHOW US THAT GOLD - OR...
...OR YOU KEELL SANJAK EH? - AN' THEN YOU NEVA R FIND THE GOLD! HA! STUPEED DOGS!
BUT THE KID SAW WHERE YOU HID IT! IN HER HYPNOTIC STATE SHE CAN LEAD US TO THE STUFF! MAKE UP YOUR MIND — TALK, OR WE WORK OUT ON LITTLE BRIGHT-EYES!

SANJAK EES NOT THE FOOL! YOU HAVE THE DDPAIR HAND! SANJAK WEELL TALK!
THAT IS SENSIBLE! NOW SHOW US THAT METAL!
SANJAK PRESSES A BUTTON UNDER THE KEYBOARD, AND HEAVY STEEL DOORS DROP ACROSS ALL ENTRANCES TO THE ROOM
THERE EES YOUR METAL!
PLEASE TO PUT ASIDE THE FIREARMS, M'SIEUS! SANJAK DO NOT WEESH TO DIRTY THE ROOM WEETH YOUR BLOOD!
EEF YOU ARE SO FOOLEESH AS TO FIRE YOU WEELL NOT BE ABLE TO LEAVE THEES ROOM. BE SENSEEBLE—THROW THE GUNS HERE!
SHE'S GOT US BOSS!
HMPH!
GOOD! NOW SANJAK OPEN ONE PANEL THROUGH WHEECH SHE DEPART WEETH THE CHILD! THEN
... WHEN THE ROOM EES SEALED AGAIN, A BEET OF ODORLESS GAS WEELL PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY— WEETH NO MESSY AFTAR EFFECTS!
BON SOIR, M'SIEUS!
WHO'S THAT?
TH' KID FROM THE DANCE HALL!

WHERE'D SHE GO?
THAT DOOR OPENS ON DEEP SHAFT WEETH IRON LADDER EENSIDE—SHE FALL TO SEA!
THAT'LL TAKE CARE O' HER—BUT SAY—HOW DID YOU KNOW SO MUCH?
I LEEV EEN THEES HOUSE LONG TIME!
I PRESS BUTTON... OPEN STEEL DOORS!
THEN YOU KNOW WHERE SANJAK WOULD KEEP HER DOUGH! BABY, YOU'RE WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!
AH, THEN YOU LOVE ME—AN' I GO TO THE HOLLEEWOOD AFTAIR ALL?
SLUGGER, GET THAT SCOW GOIN'! WE THOUGHT SANJAK WAS DEAD—BUT SHE'S BLASTIN' TH' WHOLE ISLAND!
OKAY—BUT WHERE'S THAT KID, APRIL KANE?
WHO CARES? START THAT MOTOR, YOU FOOL!
I WON'T DO IT! I AIN'T NO BABY-KILLER! NO KID—NO GO!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU WON'T LEAVE WITHOUT THAT KANE BRAT?
SANJAK MUST HAVE BUSTED OUR BOAT WHEN SHE ESCAPED IN THAT LAUNCH!
THE BARON WILL HAVE A BOAT AT THE MAIN DOCK—AND HE'LL HAVE APRIL THERE! LET'S GO!
THERE THEY ARE! BUT NO APRIL!
TERRY! APRIL MUST STILL BE IN THE HOUSE! GET HER!

TERRY and the Pirates

by MILTON CANIFF

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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TELLING TERRY TO FIND APRIL, PAT TACKLES THE BARON'S HENCHMEN, AND KNOCKS THE WEASEL OUT

YOU HAVE HURT MY SWEETHEART, YOU DOG!

NOT KNOWING THAT WEAZEL'S GIRL FRIEND HAS SHOT PAT, TERRY RACES TO THE MAIN HOUSE TO FIND APRIL...

TH' PLACE BLOWIN' UP ALL AROUND ME —AN' I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE APRIL CAN BE!

THERE WAS A LOCKED DOOR HERE— BUT THAT'S BEEN FORCED BY TH' VACUUM.... APRIL!!

THIS PART MAY GO ANY MINUTE —GOTTA HURRY...

AS TERRY STAGGERS AWAY FROM THE HOUSE WITH HIS BURDEN, THERE IS A BURST OF FLAME AND A GREAT BLAST DESTROYS SANJAK'S DWELLING...

OOOH, GOLLY!

SLOWLY, APRIL SITS UP— AND HER EYES, HYPNOTIZED INTO A GLASSY STARE BY SANJAK, GRADUALLY ASSUME THEIR NATURAL SHAPE AND COLOR...

OH, TERRY! I JUS' KNEW YOU'D COME FOR ME! THAT AWFUL WOMAN PUT ME TO SLEEP!

THE FLASH OF LIGHT MUST HAVE SNAPPED YOU OUT OF IT! — COME ON, WE GOTTA GO!

But as they reach the dock they see Pat and Slugger Dunn lying on the planking— and no boat...
Pat! Slugger! What happened?
Th' Baron crocked me 'cause I wouldn't leave without th' kid... They musta shot yer pal when he tried t' hold th' boat!
Oh, poor Pat!
He's out from loss of blood! We've gotta get off this island!
Yer right, kid! Sanjak probably fixed this dock as th' last place t' blow up!
No time for figurin', sonny! We gotta git!
We don't stand much chance with those tides — but it's better than bein' blown to bits!
As if to prove Slugger's words, the storehouse next to the dock goes up in a blast of fire...
Carefully lowering Pat into the water, Terry, April and Slugger start to swim for the distant mainland....
I see lights toward shore - if they're boats, we may get picked up!
Wow! There she goes!
Oh, Terry, it's so dark and spooky!
I'm... on! ...gettin' a cramp...
I... don't think I... can make it!
Gee, Slugger, I've got all I can do with Pat...
I'll try!
Jus' you relax, mister, an' don't try t' fight, or I reckon I'll have t' poke you!
I knew you wuz a good kid...
...if one o' dem boats could jus' spot us!
For what seems like hours, Terry and April tow their heavy burdens against the strong tide...
Oh... Terry... I'm gettin' so weary!
S-so'm I, April... an' p-poor Pat's l-losin' blood all th' time...
I-I can't hold on, Terry! - 'bye, honey!
No! No!
I-I can't make it, Terry!
No, April, no let Slugger go an' save yourself!

NO- HE'S GOT A CRAMP-AN' HE... WOULDN'T LEAVE ...WITH...TH'.... BARON... BECAUSE OF... ME... G'LONG!
AS APRIL'S GRIP RELAXES, SLUGGER DUNN SINKS ... AND TERRY'S HAND LOOSENS ON APRIL'S HAIR...
CAN'T... DO IT...TOO WEAK...
AT THIS MOMENT—AN ANXIOUS FACE PEERS INTO THE GLOOMY NIGHT....
... BUT JUST THEN A SEARCHLIGHT BEAM SPOTS THE GROUP IN THE INKY WATER
HOLD IT! SOMETHING MOVING OUT THERE!
YIPPIES!
COMES CONNIE AN' STOOPER SWISH! SPLASH!
APRIL ... PAT... SLUGGER ... GET 'EM!
YOU CAN COME IN NOW! -BUT NOT TOO MUCH TALK!
HELLO, GUYS! THE DOCTOR TOLD ME THAT APRIL, PAT AND SLUGGER ARE GETTING ALONG OKAY — BUT TELL ME HOW YOU HAPPENED TO BE ON HAND AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME?
LATER
WE IN HOOGYSOW-'CAUSE EVIL BARON SAY WE ALL BURGLE GENTS... BUT WHEN MIST' DILLY KANE GET BETTER, HE FIX TO GET OUT OF COPPER-HOUSE — WE GO TO HANOI... GET MESSAGE TO COME TO YANKUK... SO, ON BOAT ARRIVE WE!
JUST AS BOAT ABOUT TO DOCK, BOOM-BANGS START ON ISLAND... US FIGURE WHERE BOOMS IS — IS MIST' TERRY AN' MIST' PAT! WHOLE ISLAND FINALLY BLOW — SO WE LOOK IN WATERS! THERE YOU!
NOT MUCH I CAN SAY, FELLAHS.. BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT AS LONG AS I LIVE, I'LL BE GRATEFUL TO YOU TWO SWELL GUYS!